THE

LADY'S MAGAZINE,

OR

ENTERTAINING COMPANION

FOR

THE FAIR SEX;

APPROPRIATED

SOLELY TO THEIR USE AND AMUSEMENT.

FOR JULY, 1810.

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This Number is embellished with the following Copper-plates:

1. ARCHDUKE CHARLES of AUSTRIA.
2. London Fashionable BALL and PROMENADE DRESSES.
3. A New and elegant PATTERN for the FRONT of a DRESS, and TRIMMING for Ditto.

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Where Favors from Correspondents continue to be received.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The *Lines* by J. M. L. have been omitted by mistake; they shall certainly appear in our next.

T. C.'s poetical contributions are likewise intended for our next.

The *Mariner*; — Lines by *Amator*; — the *Joys of Innocence*; — and the *Elegy*, from Bishop Wearmouth, are received.

THE

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BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIR

OF

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS CHARLES LOUIS,

ARCHDUKE OF AUSTRIA.

[*With his Portrait elegantly engraved.*]

CHARLES LOUIS, the Archduke of Austria, who has so often distinguished himself as a brave soldier and a skilful general, in commanding the armies of his country, during the late repeated struggles between Austria and France, is the third son of the late Emperor of Germany Leopold, and the brother of Francis II. the present hereditary Emperor of Austria. He was born September the 5th, 1771.

The Emperor Leopold, who had a numerous offspring, having nine sons and two daughters, considering that the ideas and maxims they might imbibe in early life must be of the greatest importance to their ultimate welfare, and the welfare also of those who might be destined to live under their government, directed his attention in a very particular manner to their education and the formation of their minds. Their establishments were limited by œconomy; they were instructed to respect the various gradations of society, to receive all ranks of people with affability and condescension; and they were distinguished from the generality of the subjects of the empire, principally by their personal qualifications. The dress of these princes was as singular as the other regulations to which they were subjected. All the sons wore a long old-fashioned blue coat, scarlet breeches, black stockings, and, on their shoes, little round buckles.

Prince Charles made that proficiency, which he is acknowleged to have made in the classics of

Greece and Rome, under the celebrated professor Bianco. At the age of fourteen he was appointed colonel of the oldest imperial regiment of infantry, a regiment which had acquired the greatest reputation under the command of Prince Charles of Lorrain, called to the assistance of his country against her enemies; the Archduke was immediately raised to the rank of first general of the cavalry, and he was soon afterwards appointed field-marshal of the empire.

The military history of this warlike prince would be little other than a detail of the events of the several wars between Austria and France, since the French revolution. Early in the first of these, his natural bravery, his presence of mind, his judicious manœuvres, and the rapidity of his movements were eminently displayed, when, in the course of fifteen days, he marched from the banks of the Upper Nahe, to those of the Upper Lahn, gained two battles, and drove the French from Wetzlar to Dusseldorf. At the battle of Amberg, he was among the first Austrian cavalry that broke the enemy's lines; and in this action, the dangers to which he was exposed being intimated to him by some of the officers around him, he, in reply, calmly asked, 'Is not my duty superior to my life?' It was this undaunted heroism and presence of mind, united with the exemplary discipline that he preserved among his troops, which insured to his arms, throughout the campaign of 1796, a succession of brilliant advantages and continued triumps.

The following anecdote is related of him, as a proof of the firmness and presence of mind which he displayed in the course of this campaign, and, indeed, on all occasions.—During an affair on the 24th of October, 1796, the Archduke gave orders to the major of the light horse of Modena, to attack a redoubt situated among some vines. This officer immediately charged the French, but the ground being extremely disadvantageous for cavalry, he was compelled to fall back. Charles, who came up in the interim, seeing what had passed, said to the major. 'Sir, you have misunderstood me, I gave you orders to take the redoubt.' The poor major, feeling the full extent of this reproof, with all the force communicated by sentiments of disdain and despair, returned to the charge. The redoubt was taken, but he himself fell a sacrifice.

Among the first trophies gained by this prince, must be reckoned his defeat of General Jourdan, and the siege of Kehl. As he drove Jourdan from the banks of the Lahn, he led the Saxon troops, who arrived late on the field, in person to the charge. The siege of Kehl conducted by the Archduke, exhibited such a series of evolutions, such an extent of skill, as might have imparted information to the most experienced military commanders. He defended the Eecker for a considerable length of time against Moreau, one of the ablest generals, perhaps, of any age or country, at the head of fifty thousand of the enemy.

The parts assigned to the Archduke, in the campaign of Suwarrow in Italy, in 1799; or in the defence against Moreau on the Danube, were not of such im-

portance, as to entitle his operations to a minute detail here. When opposed to the then General Bonapartè, he certainly met with more serious repulses than he had ever before encountered; but, independent of the great abilities which that extraordinary man has uniformly displayed in his military career, it is to be remembered, that his forces were essentially diminished, that he had to contend with veteran troops, superior to his in numbers, while his own strength, daily enfeebled by the sword, could only be recruited by occasional succours, consisting chiefly of raw undisciplined levies of men. The battle of Hohenlinden, which was fought on the 3d of December, 1800, was followed, on the 9th of March, 1801, by the peace of Luneville.

Yet though this peace was considered as not a little disadvantageous and disgraceful to Germany, such was the estimation in which the services of the archduke were generally held, that a monument was afterwards erected to commemorate his achievements during the war. This structure, which was erected in the vicinity of Augsburg, consists of a temple supported by four columns, and decorated with four lions' heads. In the interior, on a pedestal of grey marble, stands a white carrara-marble bust of the prince, in Roman costume. On the summit is an eagle, with expanded wings, holding the imperial globe with an olive-branch. There are four approaches to the temple, each bordered with roses and jessamines; at each corner is a young oak, the symbol of German heroism. The monument is sixteen feet in height, and bears the inscription—'*To the Saviour of Germany.*'

When the war between Austria and France was renewed in 1805, the evil genius of the Austrian counsels sent the archduke to Italy, as it was expected that country would become the principal theatre of the war; while the management of the campaign on the side of Germany, was intrusted to General Mack, whose infamous surrender of his army at Ulm, cannot but be remembered. The loss of this army was a blow which Austria could not recover; and Bonapartè, then whom no general ever knew better to improve an advantage, pushed on rapidly to Vienna, of which he took possession. The archduke was now hastily recalled, to save, if possible, his country; and on this occasion it was that he made that brilliant retreat, followed by the enemy's army, under General Massena, from Italy into Hungary. But it was, in fact, too late: the battle of Austerlitz was fought, in which the Austrians and Russians were entirely defeated, and the humiliating peace of Presburg followed.

After the conclusion of this peace, the emperor, to repair as much as possible the errors of the late campaign, by removing the abuses which had crept into the army, and placing it on a respectable footing, appointed the archduke generalissimo, or commander in chief of all the forces in his empire, with full power to effect such reform as the crisis of the times called for. The letter, in which his imperial majesty notified this appointment to the archduke, is at once honorable to the emperor, and to his brother: it was as follows:—

'MY DEAR BROTHER,

'After the late unfortunate events, and the peace obtained by so many sacrifices, it is of the utmost necessity to place the military power of the monarchy in such a state, as may be suitable to the population and the situation of the finances, and so well ordered and regulated, as to render it a sure defence of my hereditary states. The first step towards obtaining this object, I take, by placing your highness at the head of all my armies, in quality of generalissimo. The knowlege of the troops, should I be compelled to enter into another war, that will be under your orders, will remind those who have already served, of the laurels they have formerly gathered on the field of battle, under your orders, and inspire the rest with a high confidence in the talents, bravery, and prudence of their commander, which leads most certainly to victory.

'With the dignity of generalissimo, I commit to you, likewise, my dear brother, the direction of all my armies in time of peace, in such a manner, that you shall be at the head of the council of war, and of all the officers appertaining to it. You will receive to-day my intentions on this subject in detail, in a letter under my hand, which will define your powers, as also those of all employed under your orders. I expect from your comprehensive genius, and your indefatigable activity, a statement of the plans you propose to form, for bringing to perfection the great work I have confided to you; and I am persuaded that the frequent journeys you will make, in order to see every thing with your own eyes, and the care you will take that your orders are punctually obeyed, will fulfil my intentions, and render your work complete.

'FRANCIS.

'Vienna, Feb. 10, 1806.'

The judgement and energy displayed by the archduke in the discharge of the duties thus imposed on him, were such, as did honor to his appointment. The defaulters in the preceding unfortunate campaign were brought to trial, and many of them received that punishment, which their treachery or cowardice merited. One general was shot for his conduct at Ulm; and the Prince of Auesberg, by whose neglect and folly the bridge of Vienna, which he had been ordered to burn, was left standing, was sentenced to an imprisonment of ten years. Innumerable were the courts-martial held by order of the archduke in his new and distinguished situation, and in many cases where no higher punishment was required, dismissal from the service was the result. Those officers, also, who, from whatever cause, had become infirm, were superseded on respectable establishments, and, in the room of men who had shown themselves in the crisis of danger totally incompetent to afford their country protection, were substituted others of high honor, vigorous activity, and alert obedience. The archduke dismissed all foreigners who held commands in the Austrian armies. He was convinced that a nation will be ever best protected

by it's own children. In pursuance of this last idea, the institution of voluntary corps was adopted; and in the capital, and in various parts of the hereditary states vast numbers obeyed the impulse of honor and patriotism, and formed themselves into armed associations, ready, at their country's call, to fly to her assistance. Arrangements were made to facilitate the means of recruiting and filling up the different battalions in the service to their full complement, as well as for increasing the number already on the establishment. The former system of military regulations was succeeded by a new code, calculated to introduce simplicity and dispatch; and in few cases has so general and valuable a change been effected in the military arrangements of a country as in this instance was accomplished.

In the month of August, 1806, the Emperor Francis II. abdicated his title of Emperor of Germany, and assumed, or rather limited himself to that of emperor of his hereditary estates. In the proclamation which he published on this occasion, he stated, that even had the slightest hope remained, after the treaty of Presburg, of such an alteration of affairs as might have permitted the execution of his various imperial duties, the convention lately ratified at Paris, relative to the separation of several considerable states of the empire, and their peculiar confederation, (called the Confederation of the Rhine), would have utterly, and for ever extinguished it. His principles and duty, therefore, required of him the abdication of a crown, which was valued by him only while he enjoyed the confidence of the German States, and could perform the duties which were connected with it. But the charge of chief of the empire having ceased by this new confederation, the ties by which he was attached to the States of Germany were completely dissolved. He was acquitted of his obligations; he resigned the imperial crown: and he absolved all the electors, princes, states, and magistrates from all those obligations by which they had been united to himself by the laws of the Germanic Constitution.

But, in 1809, when the treacherous attack made by Bonaparté on Spain, by inveigling and imprisoning her sovereigns, both the father and son, and forcing them to sign a pretended abdication of the crown of Spain in his favor; and when the people of that country, indignant and enraged at his flagrant injustice and deceit, evinced a greater ardor and energy against him and his troops, than had been at any time manifested by the populace of any other country through which his victorious legions had passed; Austria thinking, perhaps, that sufficient work was prepared for him to divert his attention, resolved to have one more struggle to regain the honor she had lost. Her army, in consequence of the persevering and indefatigable exertions of the Archduke Charles, the generalissimo, was, in point of numbers, on what was deemed an adequate establishment, and greatly improved in it's organisation and discipline. It was divided into nine corps, which were commanded by the archdukes, and Generals Lichtenstein, Rosenberg, Klenau, and Bellegarde.

The Archduke Charles was generalissimo, freed from the interference of the aulic council, and invested with the highest and most unlimited powers ever granted to an Austrian commander.

Early in March, last year, the ceremony of consecrating the colors of the Vienna volunteers took place. These volunteers amounted to eight thousand men, and presented a noble spectacle of military enthusiasm and discipline, which they were anxious to direct to the defence and preservation of their country's independence. The Archduke Charles addressed them in terms at once animating and flattering. He expressed his firm reliance on their courage and support, if their country should ever demand their services; wherever danger might be, there he should expect to meet them—at the call of honor and their country. He knew he should find them present, active, and zealous; and they might rest assured, that at that call they would find him at his post.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

LONDON FASHIONS.

1. BALL dress. A pink gossamer satin slip, with Grecian frock of white Persian gauze, united up the front and round the bottom with silver filligree, buttons and chain; the bottom trimmed with a deep vandyke lace; Spanish slash sleeves, confined with silver filligree buttons and cord; hair *à-la-Grecque*, with Persian roses; pearl necklace, bracelets, and ear-rings; shoes, white satin, spotted with pink foil; gloves, French kid; white crape fan.

2. Promenade dress. A Spanish pelisse of white and lilac shot sarsnet, trimmed with Chinese scaloped binding, ornamented up the front with the same, and fastened with correspondent buttons; a woodland hat, with lemon-colored chip, with curled ostrich feather of lilac and white; lemon-colored slippers, and kid gloves; gold neck-chain and broach; ridicule of painted velvet.

ON AVARICE.

FEW passions are more frigid than this. It is unrelenting and steely. It induces cruelty and brutality. It not only hardens the temper, but renders the mind gross, and delights not in mental exertions. It is a thirsty sponge, which drinks up whatever is excellent. It is a cormorant which is never satisfied.

And yet it will, in the varieties of human nature, sometimes combine with probity, sometimes with sensibility, sometimes with benevolence. But, as it is imperious, it seldom suffers any virtue to stand in competition against it, so that an avaricious man can scarcely be trusted.

Avarice takes a very contracted view of objects, and is incapable of looking at more than one point at once. Possession is of more force with it than utility, and there have been instances of it benumbing the faculties so far, that people have preferred the possession of a small treasure, which they could contemplate at a view, to the certain prospect of immense wealth, which was not present.

Engraved for the Lady's Magazine.

Fashionable Ball & Promenade Dress.

THE YOUNG OFFICER.

A TALE.

BY MARGARET B.

[*Concluded from* p. 252.]

A WEEK had elapsed since Edward had seen Anna, when one day that he had been out, walking in the fields, he was overtaken by a heavy shower, and ran for shelter to a small cottage. He knocked at the door, and asked of an old woman who appeared, if she would allow him to remain there till the rain was over—'Sure and certain I will,' replied the woman, 'there is a young lady come in for the very same purpose; but I'll warrant you she'll have no objection to such a handsome young officer as you to keep her company.'

She opened the door, and displayed to his view Lady Anna Aubrey! the woman made a low courtesy, and left them. Anna blushed and trembled excessively; Edward stood like a statue. 'I beg your pardon,' said he, in a low and faltering voice, 'for intruding on you; had I known you were here, I would not have presumed to enter.'

Anna remained silent, and kept her eyes bent upon the ground.

'If my presence is disagreeable,' said Edward, 'I will withdraw.'

'Disagreeable!' faintly articulated Anna, while a tear trickled down her cheek. Edward perceived it, and felt his heart beat with an emotion of hope and love. He sat down at a distance, a silence ensued, which was broken by Anna's bursting into a flood of tears.

'Anna, adored Anna,' said Edward, throwing himself at her feet, 'say from what cause proceed these tears?'

'You despise me,' returned Anna, weeping.

'Despise you!' repeated Edward. 'No, Anna, it is you who despise the humble Edward.'

'It is thus I despise you!' said Anna, clasping him in her arms, and hiding her blushing face on his shoulder.

'Gracious heaven!' exclaimed Edward, 'does Anna still love me?'

'How could you doubt it?' said Anna. 'Could you for one moment believe the letter I wrote to come from my own heart? It was my father who commanded me. What tears did it not cost me to obey him!'

The hours flew unheeded by the two lovers, and Edward was again the happy Edward, embracing his own faithful Anna.

'We must part,' said Anna, after they had remained near two hours at the cottage; 'my father will be wondering at my stay.'

'What, so soon?' said Edward.

'When shall I see you again?'

'I cannot tell,' said Anna.

'Promise me, my love, rejoined Edward, 'that you will meet me here to-morrow.'

'But, if my father should hear of it?' replied Anna.

'He will not hear of it, my angel,' said Edward. 'Come, let this kiss be the pledge of your agreement;' snatching one from her ruby lips.

Anna blushed. 'You surely make me do every thing you please,' said she; 'but, in return, you must go away immediately, lest any one should see us, and inform my father.'

'The thoughts of to-morrow will enable me to bear your absence better than I should otherwise have done. Adieu, my love; remember your promise,' said he, and tore himself reluctantly away.

Edward had twice met his Anna at dame Allison's cottage; when, one morning, his servant delivered to him the following letter—

'SIR,

'Your baseness in endeavouring to seduce the affections of my daughter can only be equaled by your presumption. In daring to aspire to Lady Anna Aubrey, you have forgotten your own groveling birth. Your conduct is unworthy the high profession you follow; the plough is fitter for you than the sword. Return to your village, marry the milkmaid; she will be better suited to your birth and manners, than the daughter of the Earl of Aubrey.'

Conceive the feelings of Edward on perusing this scurrilous epistle; my pen cannot describe them. Rage and contempt by turns agitated his bosom. 'Curse upon all nobility,' he exclaimed, tearing the letter into atoms. 'Strip these nobles of their wealth and titles, and they would sink far below the poorest rustic.' Thus for hours did he vent his rage, when he learned from his servant, that the earl and his daughter had left —— early that morning.

While Edward was thus employed, a far different scene was acting at the village. Mr. Cicil had borne with trembling care, his drooping daughter to Cicil Grove, thinking that her native air might contribute to her recovery. But, alas! air nor medicine had no effect upon her. She suffered much, but complained not. Her smile was always ready for her father; but that smile, so sweet, yet so woe-begone, carried more pain to the breast of her father, than ten thousand daggers would have done. It was no longer the smile of health and happiness, which was wont to illume her lovely countenance. Every day saw her more and more reduced.

One fine morning, when she had accompanied her father to a woodbine arbor, at the bottom of the gardens, the heat was so oppressive, as to make her faint. Mr. Cicil, in alarm, tore open the neck of her gown; a folded paper fell out—Mr. Cicil did not take time to pick it up, till Ellen had recovered. The paper had opened in the fall, and the contents were displayed, which were the faded leaves of a rose, and the name of Edward Leicester, wrought in a cypher with hair. The cause of his daughter's illness was now but too clearly explained to her agonised parent. Ellen, when she saw the paper in his hand, turned pale as death, and then red. 'My father,' she exclaimed, throwing her arms round his neck.

'My sweet Ellen, my darling child!' said Mr. Cicil, 'why did you conceal this secret so long? Why did you not tell me you loved Edward Leicester? Dry up these tears, I will write to him this moment.'

'Oh, no, Oh, no,' cried Ellen, 'you will kill me if you do. He must never know it. I should die were he made acquainted with

my weakness and folly. He would despise....'

'Despise you!' repeated Mr. Cicil. 'Despise you!'

'Oh! yes,' said Ellen, 'he loves another. He loves the beauteous Anna—he could never love me.'

'Not love you!' said Mr. Cicil, pressing her to his paternal bosom; 'who is there that would not love my precious Ellen?'

'Ah!' sighed Ellen, 'Anna is beautiful and rich, I am neither. If I thought, dear father, that Edward knew my weakness, I would never meet his eye.'

The next time Mr. Cicil saw Mr. Leicester, he explained to him the state of his daughter's heart, and asked his advice. Mary, who was with them, exclaimed, 'I will write to him. Ellen will never know it. I am sure my brother will do any thing for Ellen. Anna is for ever lost to him. He will marry Ellen, and we will be all só happy. Dear father, dear Mr. Cicil, let me write.'

'Go, then, Mary,' said her father, 'and tell him to come down directly.' Mary flew to her writing-desk, and soon dispatched a letter to her brother.

The astonishment of Edward surpassed all description, on learning that Ellen was dying for him. 'Sweet girl!' he exclaimed. 'No, you shall not die. I will endeavour to forget Anna, and deserve thy tender love. Dear Ellen, was it for me that your cheek grew pale? Ah! why did I not know it before?'

The sun was sinking, as Edward entered his native village. He gave his horse to his servant, and proceeded to the parsonage; he opened the door, but no father, no sister greeted his return. He called, but no one answered. 'They are with Ellen,' said he to himself, 'I will go and surprise them.'

He had not walked half way to Cicil Grove, when a low and sullen sound reached his ears. He stopped, and listened; again he heard it, and distinguished it to be the village bell. It tolled slow and solemn. Edward trembled; his heart beat violently—he feared he knew not what. At that moment a funeral procession came in sight.

'Tell me, Mary,' cried Edward, darting forward, and addressing his sister, who walked by the side of the coffin, 'whose funeral is this?' Mary screamed, and burst into tears.

'You are come in time,' said Mr. Leicester, approaching his son, 'to accompany the remains of Ellen Cicil to the grave.'

'Merciful heaven!' exclaimed Edward, starting backward. 'Ellen Cicil!'

'Yes,' returned Mr. Leicester. 'Poor Ellen left this world on Tuesday last.'

With staggering steps Edward advanced to the grave. When the coffin was lowered in the earth, loud and audible sobs reechoed from the whole audience; even the sexton dropped a tear, and stood forgetful of his office? gazing mournfully on the remains of her who was once the friend of the village, and the benefactor of the oppressed; and whose mild and feeling heart diffused happiness to all around. When the first shovel of earth was thrown upon the coffin, the feelings of Edward could no longer bear control; all the soldier gave way, he burst

into tears, and rushed from the spot.

Two days after Mary had written to Edward, Ellen grew daily worse and worse, and at last was obliged to keep her bed. One evening, when Mr. Cicil and Mary were sitting by her side, she said, 'Dear father, I feel myself a great deal easier just now, than I have been for this long time; raise me in your arms a little.'—Mr. Cicil did as she desired, and asked her if she felt comfortable? 'Never better,' replied Ellen. 'Do you not remember, father, that when I was a child I would never go to sleep but with my head upon your breast?'—'Well do I remember it,' said Mr. Cicil. 'I have been a great trouble to you,' said Ellen. 'A trouble!' repeated Mr. Cicil; 'you have been my pride, my comfort, my happiness all your life.' 'You think better of me than I deserve,' said Ellen, smiling.—'Does he not, Mary?'—'Indeed I do not think it,' answered Mary. Ellen grasped her father's hand convulsively. 'Are you ill, my child?' said Mr. Cicil.—'A little faintish,' replied Ellen, in a low and broken voice. 'Lay my head on your breast, dearest father.' Mr. Cicil placed her drooping head upon his breast.—'Now I am happy,' said Ellen, and, with a gentle sigh, expired.

Suffer me to draw a veil over the feelings of the afflicted father. The same grave that received the daughter, received the father in a fortnight after; and Mr. Cicil slept in peace by his Ellen. A weeping willow droops over their grave, and a white tomb-stone marks where they lie. The villagers weep as they pass by the spot where their ashes rest, and, pointing to their grave, exclaim to their children, there lie the friends of the poor.

A year after the death of Ellen, the regiment to which Edward belonged, was ordered to S...... On the evening of his arrival, he, and some other officers, walked to the sea-beach. The evening was uncommonly fine, and a pleasure-boat was sailing along, with a large party of ladies and gentlemen. While they were standing listening to the delightful music that proceeded from the water-party, on a sudden the clouds became overcast, and almost instantaneously a dreadful squall of wind arose. The pleasure-boat, whose slight make was but ill calculated for a storm, drifted at random upon the agitated ocean, and at last was completely overset. The shrieks of the sufferers would have appalled the stoutest heart. Edward threw off his coat, and sprang into the waves: he caught hold of a gentleman, who was struggling in vain against the billows, and, with much difficulty, brought him on shore. 'My daughter!' exclaimed the rescued man. 'Ah! benevolent stranger, in vain to me is your humanity, if my Anna is drowned.' Edward, for the first time, recognised the Earl of Aubrey. Springing from him, he exclaimed, 'Death or Anna!' and plunged again into the foaming ocean: he buffeted the billows with almost supernatural strength. He found and caught hold of the sinking Anna, but endeavoured in vain to reach the shore; his strength failed him. At that moment a sailor jumped into the waves, and

reached in time to save Edward and his Anna from a watery grave. Edward only gained the strand, to fall lifeless at the feet of Lord Aubrey.

The insensible pair were conveyed to a neighbouring house, and both in a short time recovered. The earl was now no longer the proud and haughty man of rank; gratitude to his own and his daughter's deliverer, engrossed every other feeling. 'Take her,' said the earl, joining the hand of the enraptured Edward in that of the blushing Anna's, 'and receive her as the highest gift in my power to bestow.' 'My Anna,' exclaimed Edward, clasping her in his arms, 'are you then mine, and mine by the consent of your father!' Both fell at the feet of the earl, in mute gratitude.—'Rise, my children,' said he, 'this is indeed a day of happiness to us all. My brave, my gallant son, what do I not deserve for my conduct towards you? Say, will this gift obliterate it from your memory?'

'The recompence is far greater than the injury,' replied Edward, kissing Anna's hand. 'Let me, my lord, write and inform my father and sister of my unexpected felicity.'

'No, Edward,' said Lord Aubrey, 'your own mouth must inform them of your happiness. We will set off directly, and surprise your excellent father and lovely sister with our presence.'

And a surprise it was indeed to Mr. Leicester and Mary, when they saw the Earl of Aubrey and his daughter stop at their humble door. In the village church did Edward receive the hand of his long-loved Anna. As they returned, the simple grave of poor Ellen met his view; he turned aside to conceal a tear, and breathed a sigh of regret for the victim of love.

Account of an Eruption of Mount Vesuvius.

(From Travels in Italy, by an American.)

VESUVIUS, since we have been in it's neighbourhood, has only rolled out volumes of smoke; sometimes gracefully mounting into the air, sometimes lowering about the crater, according to the state of the atmosphere, and the direction of the wind. There has been no flame since the eruption of 1794, though the mountain has been often thought to threaten.

A day or two ago we rambled up it's sides, as far as the foot of the cone. They exhibit the most singular contrast of barrenness and fertility; according to the course of the torrents of lava, the intervals between which are covered with chesnut-trees and vineyards, from which are made the luscious wines called the Lachryma Christi, and Muscadel.

At the top of the ascent, where you are still a mile and a half from the crater, there was, before the insurrection, a convent of monks, where refreshments could be procured; but it is now deserted, and the weary visitant must now content himself with the enchanting prospect which throws the bay of Naples, with it's cities and it's islands, it's hills and it's valleys, at once at his feet, bordering with a sparkling semicircle in the open

sea, terminating every evening with the indescribable glories of the Italian sky.

We approached the crater, a hill of ashes and pumice-stones, in the shape of a cone, half a mile in diameter, and five hundred feet high, near enough to hear the great pot boil: the continual bubbling of the liquid lava producing a sound that exactly resembles the boiling of a cauldron.

But as this conical hill cannot be ascended without excessive fatigue, from sinking every step half-leg deep in ashes, hot enough to scorch a pair of boots; and as we had had an account of the present situation of the mouth of the crater from a French gentleman who had descended into it the day before, we suffered curiosity to press us no further, and amused ourselves with tracing across the subjacent country, the various currents of lava with which fertile valleys have been desolated, and flourishing cities overwhelmed.

Towards Midsummer, 1794, Vesuvius had ceased to vomit either fire or smoke, a circumstance which generally presages an eruption; and at half past three o'clock on the morning of the 13th of July, the inhabitants of the foot of the mountain were suddenly alarmed with a shock, like that of an earthquake. This terrifying stroke was thrice repeated, and the people immediately fled into their gardens, where they passed the remainder of the night in anxious expectation.

Next morning nothing was to be seen at Naples but penitential processions of men, women, and children, walking barefoot to the cathedral, to implore the protection of San Gennaro.

For the next three days the weather was tempestuous, and the air loaded with vapors, with which, together with clouds of ashes, it was sometimes supernaturally darkened; and, during this terrific interval, several slighter shocks were felt, attended with rumbling noises, like distant thunder; when, about two o'clock on the morning of the 17th, there was heard an explosion so loud and long, that it could only be compared to a continued discharge of heavy cannon; and a torrent of flaming lava was seen to burst from the western side of the crater, and pour down the sides of the mountain in various directions.

The principal stream, a mile in width, bent it's destructive course towards Torre del Greco, a town of fifteen or twenty thousand people, situated upon the bay, ten miles from Naples, and five from the crater of Vesuvius.

A column of dense smoke now ascended from the orifice, in the shape of a cylinder, out of which darted in every direction immense stones in a state of ignition, producing the effect of forked lightnings, as they were impelled with irresistible violence to a distance of several miles.

The fiery lava swept every thing before it, and in less than three hours, overwhelmed Torre del Greco, and tumbled into the sea with a horrible explosion, of which some idea may be formed from the violent effects produced by the contact of water with red-hot iron.

The sea hissed with a noise like that of the sharpest thunder, and the lava, curling itself up, as if sensible to the touch of the adverse element, instantly petri-

fied into indescribable crimps and jags.

The vivid reflection of this fiery torrent illuminated the city of Naples till the dawn of day, and the furious concussion of the jarring elements continued all the next morning, and raised a ragged mole in the bay a quarter of a mile square.

This dreadful explosion had been awfully preceded by a sudden flow of the sea, probably occasioned by the impetuous rush that would naturally follow an abrupt absorption of it's waters in the cavities of the mountain, which are supposed to run under the bed of the bay.

Such an accident would have been sufficient to cause the instantaneous ejection of the liquid fire then boiling in the bowels of the volcano, by whose fearful contact the tremendous thunder with which it was accompanied might well have been produced.

The surface of the boiling liquid gradually hardened as it cooled, about the mouth of the orifice from which it had issued, and soon formed a crust of pumice and lava over the unfathomable pit, through the interstices of which the crater has continued to smoke ever since.

The French gentleman before mentioned, in company with two or three other inquisitive foreigners, actually descended to this false bottom, and examined the smoking crannies of the platform that conceals the boiling gulph, whilst their trembling guides protested against their presumption, and on their knees invoked St. Anthony, the Catholic guardian against fire, for the preservation of their adventurous charge.

Our fellow traveler brought away with him a large lump of crystallised salts, that he had himself picked out of the principal orifice; the air of which, fuming from beneath a volcanic rock, was hot enough to singe his hair.

Torre del Greco now exhibits an appearance little less curious than Herculaneum or Pompeii. Many of the houses were soon excavated, and others rebuilt upon the same spot, though the lava continued warm in some places for several years, and his Sicilian majesty had offered the inhabitants as much ground in another place, to induce them to rebuild the town in a less dangerous situation.

The ashes of this or some former eruption are said to have been blown as far as Constantinople, to the great terror of the superstitious Turks; and it is certain that a month before the memorable one I have just described, while Vesuvius was disgorging stones and fire at it's antient vomitory, a dense cloud was seen at Radicofani, coming from the south-east, the direction of Vesuvius, (two hundred miles distant), from which there fell a shower of ashes and volcanic stones.

During an eruption which took place in the year 1538, a new hill arose in the vicinity, to the height of six hundred feet; and many of the mountains between Rome and Naples are said to discover traces of a similar origin.

DESCRIPTION of the SUBTERRANEOUS RUINS of HERCULANEUM and POMPEII.

> ' Here's room for meditation even to madness,
> Till the mind burst with thinking.'
>
> ROWE.

THE eruption which overwhelmed Herculaneum and Pompeii occurred in the 79th year of the Christian æra, and is described by Pliny and other antient authors.

Since then, several other eruptions have taken place, in ages that produced no historians to preserve their memory, as appears by the various laminæ which have been formed one upon another over the site of Herculaneum.

Pliny, and other antient authors, speak of this as a great and flourishing city, and the Alexandrian chronicle mentions it's having been built sixty years before the siege of Troy. Dion Cassius thus describes it's destruction, which happened in the month of August. ' An incredible quantity of cinders filled the air, and covered the earth and the sea, suffocating man and beast, the birds in the air, and the fish in the bay. The showers of ashes entirely buried two cities, while their inhabitants were seated in the theatres, and cinders were carried by the wind as far as the coast of Egypt.'

Another town arose upon the site of Herculaneum, since called Portici, and now the summer residence of his Sicilian majesty, whose inhabitants had long forgotten the traditionary tale, when a peasant, sinking a well in the year 1713, came across several blocks of marble. These being wanted for the composition of stucco, for a palace then building in the neighbourhood by the prince d'El Bœuf, his highness purchased of the peasant a right to search for more, and in so doing restored to light a statue of Hercules and another of Cleopatra.

This success induced him to proceed with ardor, when seven Roman vestals, and forty-eight alabaster columns, were the reward of his labor.

Such acquisitions were viewed by the administration with a jealous eye, and the prince was commanded to desist.

It was not till the year 1736, when Don Carlos became king of Naples, and purchased the newly-erected palace, that the subterranean city was discovered, under the royal direction, together with the bed of a river which had once run through it.

A temple of Jupiter was soon cleared out, and the amphitheatre completely excavated.

Great numbers of statues, paintings, and antient utensils were now discovered, and carefully deposited in the museum of Portici; yet the number of workmen employed by the crown was gradually reduced, and the excavations have been long since totally discontinued.

The most considerable edifice discovered during this interval was a forum, or rectangular court, two hundred feet long, encompassed with porticoes. It was paved with marble, and adorned with paintings.

In the grand entrance, composed of five arcades, were as many equestrian statues, two of

which are now preserved in the vestibule of the palace.*

At the opposite end, upon an elevation of three steps, was a statue of Vespasian, between two sitting figures, in curule chairs.

This supurb forum was connected with two temples by adjoining colonnades.

The city of Herculaneum has been buried by successive showers of ashes, and floods of lava, to the depth of sixty or eighty feet. It's subterranean excavations can therefore only be seen by the light of flambeaux, which must be held up to the dripping walls to display the fresco paintings, and dedicatory inscriptions, which in musty cavities, for ever hidden from the face of day, preserve for modern eyes the obsolete language of antient Rome.

Pompeii, on the contrary, an inland town on the other side of the mountain, having only been covered by a fall of ashes fifteen or twenty feet deep, the removal of which has again exposed the buried streets and houses to the open air, exhibits to the astonished eye the entire skeleton of a departed city, whose solitary passages one ventures to tread with a surprise mixed with horror, like that which is inspired by the idea of an apparition rising from the dead.

In the suburbs of the town are seen the soldiers' quarters, with Roman names and obscene figures scratched upon the walls, two thousand years ago, in the very style of a modern guard-house; the platform and proscenia of two theatres, from which we may presume the Roman legions to have been no less addicted to the public shows, than the French troops now are to their 'spectacle;' and an entire plan of a temple of Isis, with the cœnabulum, in which were found the bones of some fish, the slaughter-house, with the very ring to which the struggling victim was attached, and the channel by which the blood was conveyed away; the corner into which the priest squeezed themselves when they spoke for the oracular statue, and the secret stairs by which they went up into the 'Sanctum Sanctorum.'

Here we found Candelabræ, sacrificial instruments, and human skeletons, probably those of priests deprecating the vengeance of their gods at the time of the eruption.

In the guard-house, iron stocks were found, with skeletons standing in them, and you are still shown the impression of a flying foot which had sunk in yielding lava.

From the suburb you cross a vineyard to the town itself, through the principal street of which runs the pavement of the Appian Way.

On descending to the antient surface, you behold two narrow streets, diverging obliquely from a public fountain.

The pavement, worn into ruts by the wheels of antient cars, and the footways, raised as they now are in English and American towns, once sullied with the litter of continual passengers, now appear bleached by wind and rain.

Neither of these streets is more

* These are the only equestrian statues which have yet been discovered in marble. One of them was inscribed:

M. NONIO M. F. BALBO PR. PRO. COS. HERCULANENSEO.

(Erected by the people of Herculaneum, to Marcus, Nonius, Balbus, son of Marcus, procurator and proconsul.

than fifteen feet in width, and the carriage way is not above ten, yet there was room enough for two of the antient cars to pass at a time, the tracks of which are but four feet asunder.

You contemplate with serious reflections, rows of houses, now unroofed and silent as the grave, once the cheerful habitations of Roman citizens; and as you pass along by the gaping doors and windows, you perceive the stain of a heated cup on the front slab of a tavern, and the indecent emblem of licentiousness over the entrance of a brothel.

On entering into some of the houses, you still read upon their thresholds, in large letters, wrought in black and white mosaic, of which all the floors are constructed, the 'salve' that welcomed the guests of antiquity; and perceive upon the wall, by the help of a little water to freshen the colors, the ornamental devices of antient ingenuity.

The finest specimens, however, are nothing more than small sketches of figures and landscapes, with Arabesque borders, representing, for instance, Venus attired by the Graces; Cupid playing on the tibia; a dancing Bacchante; fighting gladiators; a temple; an altar, with a cock, for a sacrifice to Æsculapius; a Roman villa; fish; game; flowers, &c.

The houses are generally very small, yet some of them are built round a court, which had a fountain in the middle.

The windows were mostly closed with wooden shutters, yet some few of them had glass in them, which was not perfectly transparent, and others were shaded with isinglass split into thin plates.

In one of the houses were found chirurgical instruments, and manuscript rolls; the utensils now used by soap-boilers were found in another. In one of the courts was the iron-work of a calash, which must have been exactly like those now used in Naples, though the modern Neapolitans have forgotten the use of footways.

Passing through the main street to the walls of the town you see beyond the houses a court, containing a broad flat stone for the burning of the dead, round which are still seen upon the wall enormous masks of 'terra cotta,' with mournful countenances.

Here are also several family tombs, one of which is inscribed with the name of it's founder, and the laconic inscription.

SIBI ET SUIS.*

Farther on is a semicircular bench for repose or conversation; and a sentry box for the city guard remains just within the town gate.

Another cleared spot in the neighbourhood exhibits a complete specimen of an antient villa.

The whole plan of the house, it's out-houses, it's gardens, and it's fish-pond may be accurately traced: the kitchen and the bath-house are almost entire, with their boilers and tunnels, yet fit for use, and the cellars still contain earthen jars with wine incrusted to ashes.

From the principal floor of this villa, a terrace projects on each side, under which runs a gallery, and other apartments for summer residence, in one of which was found the skeleton of the master,

* For him and his.

with the house-key and a purse of gold.

Pompeii appears to have been itself chiefly built and paved with lava. It was not buried so deep but that the battlements of the houses remained above the surface, and pointed by their crumbling pinnacles to the scene of destruction: yet it was not till the year 1750 that it was thought worth while to search into the ruins, when the parts above described were easily cleared of the loose soil, with which they had been so long concealed, and displayed the shocking spectacle of those who had been buried alive in burning cinders.

Skeletons were found heaped together in the houses and in the streets, and the untasted food of the suffocated inhabitants was still discernible upon their tables.

At the royal palace of Portici, are preserved the innumerable objects of curiosity, which have been drawn from Herculaneum and Pompeii.

They are arranged in long strings of rooms paved with antient mosaics, ornamented with antient frescos, and furnished with every article of domestic utility known to the Romans. In one of them are seen the culinary utensils, which are scarcely exceeded by the inventions of modern refinement.

In another, instruments of husbandry, sufficiently proving, by their resemblance to those now in use, that human ingenuity, as well as animal instinct, operates universally similar ends by similar means.

In another are preserved sacrificial and chirurgical instruments, among which the lancet 'that favorite implement of some modern practitioners,' is observed to be wanting; scales and weights, steel yards, &c. like those now in use; nails, screws, locks, keys, latches, hinges, bolts, &c.

In another, lamps, lachrymatories, Etruscan vases, and caledaria, with heaters, which are said to have first suggested the idea of tea-urns.

In another, eatables, retaining their original shape, such as corn, flour, bread, a pie in it's pan, peas, beans, nuts, almonds, grapes, figs, dates, wine, oil, fish and eggs; lace, linen, nets, helmets and coats of mail, swords and shields.

The scrolls of papyras, containing antient manuscripts, of which there are near a thousand preserved with particular care. They have been consolidated by heat and moisture into hard rolls.

A few of them, however, have been unfolded by a tedious process; but instead of the lost books of Livy or Polybius, they preserve nothing but uninteresting treatises upon music, rhetoric, and theology; and only two of these manuscripts, undoubtedly the most antient now extant, have been thought worth publishing to the world.

The scrolls are in a state of calcination, as if just drawn out of an oven; but their being written on one side only admits of gluing the leaves to a thin pellicle, upon which they are gradually unrolled.

Among the statues found here there is nothing very extraordinary in point of art, and some of them are too indecent and immoral to be publicly exposed.

In the gardens of the palace of Portici there are swings and wooden horses fixed upon roundabouts, such as delight the populace at English fairs. They

are here erected for the particular amusement of the court: and on holidays the people flock from Naples in crowds, to see the grown gentlemen divert themselves with this masculine amusement.

We were yesterday at the Palazzo degli Studi Publici, an immense edifice, in which are preserved the antique statues inherited from the house of Farnese, many of which are exquisitely fine.

There is the famous Hercules, of equivocal merit; the Flora, of indisputable elegance; a head of Homer, of the most venerable sublimity; and a falling Gladiator, whose attitude is so impressed with fainting weakness, that you approach the pedestal with caution, for fear the statue should actually fall.

We have not seen the three doric temples of Pœstum, the antient Possidonia, which have lately risen into notice from the midst of Calabrian thickets; nor the Phrygian caps and Grecian veils of the peasants, who preserve, in the little island of Procida, all the peculiarities of a Grecian colony; neither have we visited a tenth part of the churches and convents of this catholic city.

ACCOUNT of the NEW PLAY called 'THE DOUBTFUL SON; or, THE SECRETS OF A PALACE,' performed for the first time at the Theatre Royal in the Haymarket, on Tuesday July 3.

The principal Characters were:—

Marquis of Lerida .	Mr. C. Kemble.
Malvolo, ...	Mr. Sowerby.
Leon, ...	Mr. Abbot.
Fabuletto, ...	Mr. Bannister.
Borrachio, ...	Mr. Farley.
Marchioness of Lerida .	Mrs. Glover.
Rosaviva, ...	Miss H. Kelly.
Florabella, ...	Mrs. Gibbs.

THE PLOT.

The Marquis of Lerida had married, at an early period of life, the heiress of an antient wealthy Spanish grandee, and a few months after his marriage, being appointed Governor of Mexico, proceeded to South America, leaving the marchioness pregnant. This lady, it appears in the sequel, had been previously and secretly married to a dependent of her father, who was killed in a battle with the Moors. The birth of a son discloses to her father the secret of her marriage. He takes the child from her, by exciting her apprehensions for it's safety, compels her to marry the Marquis of Lerida, and conceals from him the story of her former marriage. On the departure of the marquis to South America, she sets out to visit her son, who was nursed in a hut in the Pyrenées.—The fatigue of her journey brings on a premature labor, which the infant does not survive. Her attendant Florabella then suggests the idea of substituting Leon, her child by her former husband, for that of the Marquis of Lerida, and she adopts that plan. Travels until time had rendered the difference of age in Leon imperceptible, and he is presented to the marquis, on his return from America, as his son. Between Rosaviva (who passes for the ward of the marquis, but who is really his daughter by a Mexican lady), and Leon, a strong attachment

has taken place. At the period when the piece commences, the marquis has begun to entertain suspicions of his wife's virtue, which are heightened by the successful villany of his Portuguese secretary, Malvolio, who, sprung from the lowest station in life, but possessing uncommon subtlety, in masking every bad passion, worms himself into the confidence of his protector, the marquis, and even obtains sufficient influence over the marchioness to learn from her the secret of her former marriage, and the birth of Leon. Malvolio takes care to intimate to Leon that Rosaviva is his sister, and, by the influence he has over the marquis, prevails on him to consent to his marriage with his daughter. Contracts are signed, by which the castle of Lerida, and all the estates of the marquis, are conveyed to Malvolio, and Leon is disinherited. In the mean time, however, a stranger appears, who exercises a mysterious authority over Malvolio. He had been his associate in former guilt, and by a train of circumstances his villany is unmasked, his marriage with Rosaviva prevented, the marchioness, after a disclosure, restored to the confidence of her husband, and Leon made happy.

This piece is the production of Mr. Dimond, a gentleman of considerable talents and much experience in dramatic composition, and who seems ambitious to take his stand between Mr. Monk Lewis and Mrs. Radcliffe.—Like Mr. Lewis, he has acquired the happy art of dramatising the romance and tale of horror, of uncovering the cauldron of human woe, and marching on, with the spirit of Alonzo the Brave, to storm the feelings of his audience: and like Mrs. Radcliffe he has a genius well suited to agitate and absorb the mind, by a mysterious involution of fable, and a pleasing and natural developement.

The design of legitimate comedy is to paint manners and character, to which fable should be always subordinate.—The end of the romantic drama, which is professed by Mr. Dimond, is to select the mere possibilities of human life, the accidental errors of nature, and to blend and mix them up with a domestic fable or a homely action. He thus contrives to make plots and mysteries between man and wife, to perplex the relations of mother and child, and invert the duties of master and servant; till, at length, having so obscured matters, that his audience can see no further, he directs his characters to explain to each other, when a few words of common sense disentangles the intricacy and disperses the doubts.

Such is the plot of the present piece, which does great credit to his fancy and his talents of dramatic involution. Nothing could be more interesting than the course of the action, or more pleasing and graceful than the developement. Laying aside the improbabilities of the previous history of the parties, what was represented on the stage was sufficiently natural. The pencil of romance may be allowed to draw with a sweeping hand, and need not be very nice in marking the boundaries of nature and truth.

With respect to the language of this piece we have not much praise to bestow. It was in the ordinary parts tame and prosaic; and in the characters of the marquis and his lady it was over-

strained and flowery. It's characteristic distinction was a feeble luxuriance, in which much was attempted, and little done.

A gentleman of the name of Sowerby, an actor of genius, but an imitator of Elliston, made his first appearance in this play.

This play met with great success.

WHAT MIGHT BE.

A TALE.

BY MARGARET B.

ABOUT seven o'clock in the evening of a beautiful day, in the month of June, the traveling carriage of Sir Frederick Montgomery stopped at the antique mansion of his forefathers. Lady Montgomery and her daughter were already upon the steps to welcome a long absent son and brother. Philip, Sir Frederick's valet, opened the carriage-door, and almost lifted out the emaciated form of his master. Lady Montgomery sprung forward, and, with maternal anguish, clasped her son to her afflicted heart. Ellen took his wasted hand, and, pressing it to her lips, burst into tears. Sir Frederick turned his languid eye alternately upon his mother and sister; he opened his mouth to speak, but the sounds died away inarticulate on his parched lips. Philip passed his arm around his master, and bore him up the steps. Ellen threw open the parlour-door, and the almost-lifeless form of Sir Frederick was laid upon a couch.

The agitation of meeting with his mother and sister, had nearly proved fatal to the feeble frame of Sir Frederick: his languid head sank upon the bosom of his mother, and the faint respiration of his fluttering breath, was all that told Sir Frederick was an inhabitant of this world. Lady Montgomery's tears fell in torrents on the pale and wasted face of her son. Ellen, in an agony of grief, sobbed aloud; Philip stood in an attitude of sorrow, watching the death-like countenance of his master; the servants, forgetting their station, crowded into the room, and, with tearful eyes, gazed on the remnant of their once-handsome and sprightly lord. Sir Frederick slightly moved; he half opened his eyes, he stretched out his hand to his mother, and a transient smile passed over his countenance.

'My son, my beloved son,' cried Lady Montgomery, pressing him to her bosom, 'do I live to see thee thus?'

'Dearest and best of mothers,' said Sir Frederick, faintly, 'what do I not owe to you? Ellen, dear girl, dry up your tears; I am not so ill as I appear to be. I was anxious to get home to-day, and ordered the coachman to drive faster than I was able to bear.—My good friends,' said he, turning to the servants, 'you see me much altered in person, but you will find my heart the same as when I left you; it still recognises and remembers you with affection. Go, my good friends, Johnson will give you a bottle of wine to drink the health of your master.'

The domestics slowly left the room, with many ardent and sincere wishes for his recovery. 'My dearest mother,' continued Sir

Frederick, 'did not expect to see me return in the state I am in. Three years ago, I left you in the full possession of every earthly blessing, fondly indulging myself in the false delusive hope that I securely possessed them, and fearing no change.' Sir Frederick paused; his mind reverted to scenes of happiness for ever fled; recollection presented to his imagination past times of love and joy; he leaned his head upon his hand, and gave himself up to reflection.

Lady Montgomery exchanged a glance of grief, pity, and compassion with her daughter. The silence was uninterrupted for a few minutes; at last Lady Montgomery, anxious to awaken him from his reverie, asked him if he would not choose some refreshment? Sir Frederick started from his recumbent posture. Lady Montgomery rung the bell, and ordered the servant who attended, to bring in wine, &c. &c. &c. Pouring out a glass, she gave it to Ellen, who handed it to her brother. Sir Frederick took it, and, raising it to his lips, said, with a smile, 'Your health and happiness, my Ellen. Dear mother, it is a long time since I drank your health in your presence; yet, I assure you, not a day passed since I left you, that I have not drank to the health and happiness of my revered mother, and beloved sisters.'—'Heaven send you health and happiness yourself, my dear son;' said Lady Montgomery, a smile of maternal love passing over her placid feature, whilst an involuntary sigh, that burst from her aching bosom, seemed to say—'Alas! they are far from you at present.'

'You will find me very unsociable,' said Sir Frederick: 'I go to bed very early, and seldom leave my room till dinner-time.'

'Suit your hours to your own ease,' replied Lady Montgomery; 'our chief care shall be your health and comfort.'

'My kind mother,' said Sir Frederick, taking her hand, 'I can never repay you.'

'I am sufficiently repaid in your affections, my son,' answered Lady Montgomery, dashing a trembling tear from her cheek. 'But you will be fatigued; you have undergone more to-day than your strength was able to support; allow me to call on Philip; you will find your room in excellent order; poor Willford has kept a fire in it this fortnight.'

'I am glad to hear Mrs. Willford is with you still,' said Sir Frederick; 'she was grown so old and infirm, when I was last here, that I was afraid I should never have seen her in this world again.'

'She is wonderfully well,' rejoined Lady Montgomery, 'for one of her age; but she has been confined to her chamber with a slight attack of rheumatism: she regretted very much she could not welcome you home.'

'She has been a long time with you,' said Sir Frederick, as Philip entered the room. 'Good night, dear mother, I have a great deal to say and ask to-morrow, so prepare your patience for many attacks.'

Lady Montgomery smiled—'I shall reserve myself for you to-morrow; and I think you will ask a great many questions indeed to tire patience out.'

Sir Frederick smiled, and wishing his sister good night, left the room with Philip.

'Poor Frederick is much altered,' said Ellen, as the door hid him from their view.

'He must have been very ill, indeed,' said Lady Montgomery; 'he is reduced to the bone, and so weak, that it is with difficulty he can support his feeble frame. What a change! How altered in every respect since I last saw him! When he left England, the bloom of health mantled on his cheek; his large black eyes beamed with joy and happiness; now I behold him pale as a drooping lily; his once-sparkling eyes are dim, and sunk in their sockets; the enchanting smile, that was wont to illumine his countenance, no longer cheers the heart of his once-happy, but now-afflicted, mother. Oh, Ellen! dear girl, you know not the pangs that rend the heart of a mother, who beholds her children sinking into an untimely grave. God grant you may never feel what I have felt—my husband and four beloved children torn from me, and my only remaining son fast approaching to the tomb.'

Ellen clasped her arms round her mother's neck, and shed a torrent of tears on her maternal bosom. Lady Montgomery pressed her to her heart, and sobbed aloud—'Grant, grant, Oh, heaven! that the cold earth may cover me, ere it receives my son, my Frederick.'

'Oh, mother, dear mother!' sobbed her weeping daughter; 'talk not so. Oh! in pity, do not express that wish again. What would become of your poor Ellen? she would soon follow you to the grave.'

'Beloved girl,' said Lady Montgomery; 'pardon me, heaven; it is sinful to repine, when such blessing as my Ellen and her virtues are left me. They have husbands to protect them; you rely on me alone; and should it please God to take from me my adored Frederick, I will endeavour to live for your sake.'

Ellen wept aloud, she pressed her mother in her arms, but spoke not.

'I have distressed you, dear girl,' said Lady Montgomery; 'go to your chamber, my love, it is getting late; we have sat unconscious of the hours. Good night, my beloved child.'

'Good night,' replied Ellen, in a low and faltering tone, and, quitting the parlour, flew up to her bed-room, where, throwing herself on a chair, she gave free scope to her grief.—Her mother and her brother to die! Oh, the thought was enough to drive her to distraction! that dear mother, who knew no pleasure but what her Ellen shared in; that mother, who no sooner heard her express a wish, than it was granted; her friend, her confidant; the participator of all her joys and sorrows! and her brother, her kind and affectionate brother, for whom she would lay down her life, were they both to die! 'Oh, Heavenly Father!' ejaculated Ellen, sinking on her knees, 'spare them; restore my brother to his health, and my mother to happiness.'

With such thoughts passing in her mind, can it be supposed that Ellen passed a pleasant night? Sleep, that soother of human cares, fled the eyes of the high-born and noble Lady Montgomery, her son and daughter, and lighted softly on the eye-lids

of the lowest menials in the house.

When the first rays of the sun had illumined the windows of Ellen's apartment, she arose from her sleepless couch, and putting on her morning clothes, passed lightly from her room. No creature was stirring in the upper part of the house. Gently she approached the door of her brother's room. With a beating heart she listened; all was quiet within. Breathing an ardent prayer for his recovery, she passed on, and, softly descending the stairs, opened the hall-door that led to the lawn. The morning was serene and beautiful; the rays of the sun were fast dispersing the noisome damps of night. Ellen's young and innocent heart caught the general harmony of nature; she stepped lightly on, figuring scenes of future bliss, till they almost became realised. Relieved from the load of care that before oppressed her, Ellen, with buoyant footsteps, lightly trod the dewy lawn. The feathered choir warbled their melodious notes around, and flew in mazy and fantastic directions. The peasants were already at their work, and, with jocund song, beguiled their weary labors.

A delightful walk, of nearly three hours, completely restored Ellen's spirits, and gave back to her dimpled cheeks the rosy bloom her tears had for a time banished. When she entered the breakfast-room, she found her mother already seated; the traces of tears were still visible on her pale cheek, and her swollen eyelids indicated the wretched night she had passed.

'Good morning, my dear girl,' said Lady Montgomery, impressing a maternal kiss on her daughter's cheek.—'Good morning, dear mother,' returned Ellen.—'How do you find yourself today?'

'Little better in mind, my child,' replied her ladyship.

Ellen sighed; she felt she was not so happy as she had been a few minutes before.—'Have you heard how my brother is today?'

'Philip says he passed a restless night; but that he fell into a tranquil sleep in the morning, from which, I believe, he is not yet awakened.'

'I hope it will do him good,' said Ellen.

'I trust it will,' rejoined Lady Montgomery; 'he had much need of repose. Ring the bell, my dear, for the tea-urn?'

Little was said during breakfast; and, as soon as it was over, Lady Montgomery retired to her own room, and Ellen, taking up her work, sat down by the window. She counted every hour that struck, and anxiously listened for the opening of her brother's door. One o'clock struck, and still Ellen sat alone. Again she took up her work. Music, drawing, and reading had all been tried successively. Another long half hour elapsed, and at last the long-wished-for door opened; and Sir Frederick, leaning upon Philip's arm, accompanied by his mother, entered the room. Ellen flew to meet him, and, taking his hand, eagerly asked how he did?

'Better, dear girl; I feel my native air will soon brace me up.'

'Heaven grant it may,' said Lady Montgomery.'——'Amen,' responded Philip. Sir Frederick seated himself on the

couch between his mother and sister. Taking a hand of each, he said, 'I can hardly believe but that I am in a dream: Do I again behold my mother and sister? Am I once more in the never-to-be-forgotten mansion, where I passed my boyish days? Yes, every thing convinces me of the reality. Dear mother, dear Ellen, I never expected to have seen you in this world. When stretched upon the bed of pain and apparent death, your beloved images were for ever present to my perturbed fancy. In vain I called upon your names; you were far from me, unconscious of my sufferings.'

'Oh! why did you not write for me?' said Lady Montgomery: 'on the wings of maternal affection I would have flown to your weary couch, and administered that tenderness which a mother only can bestow.'

[*To be continued.*]

Description of the American Cameleon.

(From Von Sack's Narrative of a Voyage to Surinam.)

THE American cameleon, or as it is called here, the *agamus*, is distinct from the African in it's shape, by the back part of the head not running into a point, and it's tongue being short and thick. The body is in length above six inches, and the tail above nine. It is in shape much like a common lizard, but has a bag, which extends from the under jaw to it's throat, and which it can draw up at pleasure. This cameleon is not possessed of those rapid motions for flight, as most of the other species of lizards are, and for that reason nature seems to have bestowed on it the wonderful power of changing it's color, to avoid and deceive it's enemies; and, therefore, brown and green are the colors of the most importance to it; the first, that it might be secure on the bark of trees, and the second, among the leaves. It possesses those two colors, with all their variegated shades, in the highest degree of perfection. I have seen it often, while getting up the tree, in a dark brown, and as soon as it got up to the branches, it assumed the most lively green. I have tried this at my own house, before General A—h—o, the Rev. Mr. W—k—s, Mr. J. G—l, and many other gentlemen, who doubted this extraordinary power of the cameleon. We have put the creature on a green umbrella, and after it had assumed that color, we let it down on the floor, which is made of the dark brown bollo-tree, and it immediately changed to that dark color. It changes most rapidly when newly taken, as, by it's fears, it seems then to be most active to hide itself. When approached it endeavours to defend itself boldly, and it is said that the bite of this animal produces inflammation, though their teeth are very small. The greatest difficulty is to make it take any nourishment in a state of confinement. All the insects which I left with them for their food, they constantly refused. Whenever the cameleon is touched, it hisses like a snake, and tries to bite.

But I thought of profiting even by it's anger; for, after I had put it into a rage, I presented to it's mouth, in a pair of pincers, a spider, at which it bit with fierceness, and having had the taste on it's tongue, it seemed unable to resist the temptation, but swallowed the whole insect. In this manner I have kept two cameleons above a year, and they never eat in any other way than being fed by this method.

If the antients, in stating that the cameleons lived on nothing but air, had said they can remain a long time without taking any thing but air, they would have been more in the right. When I made a tour in the country, I recommended my collection of living animals to the care of my landlady; but she declared, that though she would pay the greatest attention to all the others, she could not do it to the agamus, or cameleons, being too much afraid of them; and as I could get no other person to undertake the office, after putting some insects into their cage, I left the further care of them to themselves; but though I was more than three weeks absent from home, I found the insects not eaten, and the cameleons in appearance as well as before. The long time they can abstain from taking food, seems to arise from the little nourishment which they, in common with all cold-blooded animals, comparatively require; thus losing no strength by perspiration. But as the cameleon is a particularly slow animal, and living upon flying insects, which it is not always able to catch, nature seems to have given it great command over the organs of digestion. When for some time it has had no nourishment, I could then observe not the least motion in those parts where digestion is performed; but as soon as it swallowed an insect, it's sides began to beat regularly. These parts, therefore, seem to be, if I may make use of the comparison, like a mill, which stands still, without injury to it's mechanism, when there is nothing to grind. With regard to the change of color in this animal, some learned naturalists, and particularly Mr. Hasselquist, have said—'This animal is very subject to the jaundice, especially if it is made angry; it seldom changes, unless it is made angry, from black or yellow, or greenish color, that of it's gall; which last, being transmitted into the blood, appears very plain, as the muscles of the cameleon, and the skin are transparent.'

But in the American cameleon this change of color is certainly not owing to the jaundice, as it will shift from the dark brown into the most lively green, and quickly repeat these changes. Besides, the American cameleon has a greater variety of colors than Mr. Hasselquist has ascribed to the African; for he speaks only of a greenish color, while the American has the most perfect colors of all the different shades of green. It's head, which is rather flat, I have seen, sometimes, of a faint blueish color. It seems to me that the agamma possesses particular glands, some of which bring forth a separate colored fluid, and those, when pressed by the animal, force up their moisture towards the interior parts of the transparent skin, so as to overcast the former color, as the clouds pass over each other, and thus forming shades of different tints.

The brown color seems particularly placed on the back, from which it proceeds to the sides and the head, and will even sometimes overspread the under part of the animal, which is in general of a white color. The green always begins first to tint the sides, then proceeds to the head and back: the white of the belly will sometimes appear in different stripes on the sides, but never goes farther; there appears, likewise, a particular dark tincture on the sides, which contribute to the different shades of green and brown. The skin is very transparent, and has the appearance of parallel indentures, running transversely, but without any depression or elevation; but I never could perceive any motion in the skin while it changed color. The agamma sheds it's skin several times in the year.

To the EDITOR *of the* LADY'S MAGAZINE.

SIR,

YOU have sometimes admitted into your useful Miscellany, remarks on the education and dress of females; but they have, in my opinion, been much too *general*, and the observations I have lately made, induce me to offer a few thoughts on that head, which, if they prove successful in furnishing some more able pen with a hint, will have answered my utmost expectations.

Many of your readers, sir, have doubtless noticed the great increase of schools within these last few years; every town for miles round London, (especially on the Essex side), can boast two or three, and sometimes *four* of these *seats* of *learning;* and we not unfrequently see the pompous inscription, 'Ladies' Seminary,' in a country village; the governess of which is usually as ignorant as those she undertakes to teach. To these places are the children of farmers, mechanics, and traders sent; where, at an enormous annual expence, they are taught dancing, music, and what are called fancy-works; this, with a superficial knowlege of the French, for the most part, completes their education; for as to their *own* language, it not uncommonly happens, that they are not sufficiently acquainted with *it*, to enable them to indite a letter, or even to spell it correctly. Now, sir, the knowlege of one's native tongue, is, in my opinion, the primary branch of an English education? and, whatever a person may have acquired, without it, she must still be termed a novice. To hear it said, 'such-a-one has been to a boarding-school, who cannot speak five words of *common English*,' reflects no great credit on either teacher or scholar; and on whom will the blame rest? if on the teacher, the question is, Why are such illiterate persons encouraged in an office they are so unqualified to fill? It is the fault of those fashionable institutions, together with the ignorance, or thoughtlessness of parents, that many young people who make a splendid appearance in life, (particularly in the country), are found extremely deficient, when examined as to their mental accom-

plishments; but 'tis also inexcusable in themselves, not to attempt a reformation.

If you should deem these few careless and imperfect remarks worthy the attention of your readers, when they will not occupy the place of more valuable communications, I may probably trouble you with my thoughts upon dress; if not, you are at liberty to commit them—'*Sive flammis, sive mari libet Adriano.*'

I am, Sir,

Your humble Servant,

ELIZABETH BAXTER.

ACCOUNT of the CITY and GOVERNMENT of TIMBUCTOO, situate nearly in the centre of Africa.

[*From Jackson's Account of the Empire of Morocco.*]

TIMBUCTOO, the great emporium of central Africa, has from time immemorial carried on a very extensive and lucrative trade with the various maritime states of North Africa, viz. Morocco, Tunis, Algiers, Tripoli, Egypt, &c. by means of (akkabaahs) accumulated caravans, which cross the great desart of Sahara, generally between the months of September and April, inclusive. These akkabaahs, consist of several hundred loaded camels, accompanied by the Arabs, who let them to the merchants for the transport of their merchandise to Faz, Morocco, &c. at a very low rate. During their route, they are often exposed to the attacks of the roving Arabs of Sahara, who generally commit these depredations as they approach the confines of the desert.

In this tiresome journey, the akkabaahs do not proceed in a direct line across the trackless desert to the place of their destination, but turn occasionally eastward or westward, according to the situation of certain fertile, inhabited, and cultivated spots interspersed in various parts of Sahara, like islands in the ocean, called *Oas*, or *Oases*. These serve as watering places to the men, as well as to feed, refresh, and replenish the hardy and patient camel. At each of these Oases, the akkabaah sojourns about seven days, and then proceeds on it's journey, until it reaches another spot of the same description. In the intermediate journeys, the hot winds, denominated *shume*, are often so violent, as considerably, if not entirely, to exhale the water carried in skins by the camels, for the use of the passengers and drivers. On these occasions, the Arabs and people of Soudan affirm, that five hundred dollars have been given for a draught of water, and that ten or twenty are commonly given when a partial exhalation has occurred.

In 1805, a caravan proceeding from Timbuctoo to Tafilet, was disappointed in not finding water at one of the usual watering places, when, horrible to relate, the whole of the persons belonging to it, 2000 in number, besides 1800 camels, perished of thirst. Accidents of this sort account for the vast quantities of human and other bones which are found mingled together in various parts of the desert.

The intense heat of the sun, aided by the vehement and parching wind, driving the loose sand

along the boundless plains, gives to the desert the appearance of a sea, the drifting sands resembling exactly the waves of the ocean, and hence aptly denominated by the Arabs *el bahar billa mâa*, a sea without water.

It is generally affirmed, that the guides, to whom the charge of conducting these numerous accumulated caravans is committed, in their routes to and from Morocco, direct their course by the scent of the sandy earth; but I could never discover any reasonable foundation for such an opinion, and apprehend it to be an artful invention of their own, to impose on the credulity of the superstitious and ignorant people, and thus to enhance the value of their knowlege. These guides possess some idea of astrology, and the situation of certain stars; and being enabled by the two pointers to ascertain the polar star, they can, by that unvarying guide, steer their course with considerable precision, preferring often traveling in the night, rather than under the suffocating heat of the scorching meridian sun.

When the akkabaah reaches Akka, the first station on this side of the desert, and situated on the confines thereof, in Lower Suse, which is a part of Bled-el-jerrêde, the camels and guides are discharged, and others there hired to proceed to Fas, Morocco, Terodant, Tafilet, and other places.

The akkabaahs perform the traverse of the desert, including their sojournments at Elwahs, or Oases, in about 130 days. Proceeding from the city of Fas, they go at the rate of three and a half miles an hour, and travel seven hours a day. They reach Wedinoon, Tatta, or Akka, in eighteen days, where they remain a month, as the grand accumulated akkabaah proceeds from the latter place.

In going from Akka to Tagassa, (the g should be pronounced guttural) they employ sixteen days, here sojourning fifteen days more to replenish their camels; they then proceed to the Oasis and Well of Taudeny, which they reach in seven days, and here again they remain fifteen days. Their next route is to Arawan, another watering place, which they reach in seven days. Here they sojourn fifteen days, and then proceed and reach Timbuctoo the sixth day; making a journey of fifty-four days actual traveling, and of seventy-five days' repose; being altogether from Faz to Timbuctoo, one hundred and twenty-nine days, or four lunar months, and nine days.

There is another akkabaah, which sets out from Wedinoon and Sok Assa, and traversing the desert between the black mountains of Cape Bojador and Gualata, touching at Tagassa el Garbie (the g is guttural) or West-Tagassa, and staying there to collect salt, proceeds to Timbuctoo. The time occupied by this akkabaah is five or six months, as it goes as far as Jibbebel-bied, or the White Mountains, near Cape Blanco, through the desert of Mograffra, and Woled Abbusebah, to a place called Agadeen, where it sojourns twenty days.

The akkabaahs, which cross the desert, may be compared to our fleets of merchant vessels under convoy the *stata* (convoy) of the desert, being two or more Arabs belonging to the tribe through whose territory the caravan passes. Thus in passing the territory of Woled Abbusebah, they are ac-

companied by two Sebayées, or people of that country, who, on reaching the confines of the territory of Woled Deleim, receive a remuneration, and return, delivering them to the protection of two chiefs of Woled Deleim; these again conducting them to the confines of the territory of the Moraffra Arabs, to whose care they deliver them, and so on till they reach Timbuctoo. Any assault made upon the akkabaah during this journey, is considered as an insult to the whole clan to which the *stata* or convoy belongs, and for which they never fail to take ample revenge.

Besides these grand accumulated caravans, there are others that cross the desert on any emergency, without a stata, or guard of soldiers; but this is a perilous expedition, and they are too often plundered near the northern confines of the desert, by two notorious tribes, called Dikna and Emjot. In the year 1799 an akkabaah, consisting of two thousand camels, loaded with Soudanic produce, together with seven hundred slaves, was plundered and dispersed, and many were killed. These desperate attacks are conducted in the following manner. A whole clan picket their horses at the entrance of their tents, and send out scouts to give notice when an akkabaah is likely to pass. These being mounted on the heirie or shrubba ereeh, quickly communicate the intelligence, and the whole clan mount their horses, taking with them a sufficient number of *niag* or female camels, to supply them with food, (they living altogether on the milk of that animal), they place themselves somewhere in ambush near an oasis, or watering place, from whence they issue on the arrival of the akkabaah, which they plunder of every thing, leaving the unfortunate merchants entirely destitute.

Those who have philosophy enough to confine their wants to what nature requires, would view the individual happiness of the people who compose the caravans with approbation. Their food, dress, and accommodation, are simple and natural. Proscribed from the use of wine and intoxicating liquors by their religion, and exhorted by it's principles to temperance, they are commonly satisfied with a few nourishing dates, and a draft of water; and they will travel for weeks successively, without any other food. At other times, a little barley-meal, and cold water, is the extent of their provision, when they undertake a journey of a few weeks across the desert. Living in this abstemious manner, they never complain, but solace themselves with the hope of reaching their native country, singing occasionally during their journey, whenever they approach any habitation, or whenever the camels appeared fatigued. These songs are usually sung in trio, and, in the chorus, all the camel-drivers, who have a musical voice, join. It is worthy observation how much these songs renovate the camels; and the symphony and time they keep surpasses what any one would imagine who had not heard them. In traversing the desert, they generally contrive to terminate the day's journey at *lasaw*, a term which they appropriate to our four o'clock in the afternoon; so that between that time and sunset, the tents are pitched, prayers said, and the *lashaw* (sup-

per) got ready; after which they all sit round in a circle, and talk till sleep overcomes them, and next morning, at break of day, they proceed again on their journey.

The Arabic language, as spoken by the camel-drivers, is peculiarly sweet and soft: the guttural and harsh letters are softened, and with all it's energy and perspicuity when pronounced by them, it is soft and more sonorous than the Italian. It approaches the antient Korannick language, and has suffered but little alteration these twelve hundred years. The Arabs of Moraffra, and those of Woled Abbusebah, frequently hold an extempore conversation in poetry, at which the women are adepts, and never fail to show attention to those young Arabs who excel in this intellectual and refined amusement.

The articles transported by the company of merchants trading from Fas to Timbuctoo, are principally as follow:—various kinds of German linens, viz. platillias rouans, brettanias, muslins of different qualities, particularly muls, Irish linens, cambrics, fine cloths of particular colors, coral-beads, amber-beads, pearls, Bengal raw-silk, brass nails, coffee, fine hyson teas, refined sugar, and various manufactures of Fas and Tafillet; viz. shawls and sashes of silk and gold, hanks of silk, of cotton and silk mixed, of cotton and of wool; also an immense quantity of *hayk filelly*, Tafilet hanks, a particularly light and fine manufacture of that place, and admirably adapted to the climate of Soudan. To these may be added red woollen caps, the general covering of the head, turbans, Italian silk, nutmegs, cloves, ginger, and pepper, Venetian beads, cowries, and a considerable quantity of tobacco and salt, the produce of Barbary and Bledel-jerrede.

The produce of Soudan returned by the akkabaahs for the above articles, consists principally in gold-dust, twisted gold-rings of Wangara, gold-rings made at Jennie, bars of gold, elephants' teeth, gum of Soudan, *guza Saharawie*, or grains of Sahara, called by Europeans grains of Paradise, odoriferous gums, called *el b'kor'h Sodan*, much esteemed by the Arabs for fumigating, and to which they ascribe many virtues; a great number of slaves, purchased at Timbuctoo from the Wangareen, Houssonian, and other slatees, who bring them from those regions which border on the Jibbel Kumra, or mountains of the Moon, a chain which, with little or no intermission, runs through the continent of Africa from the west to the east; viz. from Assentee in the west to Abyssinia in the east.

Ostrich feathers and ambergris are collected on the confines of the desert, and are added to the merchandise before mentioned; the gold jewels of Jinnie are denominated by the Arabs *el herrez*, from the supposed charm they contain. They are invariably of pure gold, and some of them of exquisite workmanship, and of various forms, but hollow in the middle, for the purpose of containing the *herrez*, or amulet; which consists of some passages from the Koran, ranged in some geometrical figure, which, being inclosed in the gold jewel, is suspended from the neck, or tied round the arms, legs, or elsewhere. These charms have various and particular powers attri-

buted to them, some insuring the wearer against the effects of an evil eye, others from an evil mind; some are intended to secure a continuation of prosperity and happiness, or to avert misfortune, whilst others secure to the wearer health and strength. This superstition and predilection for charms, pervades the greater part of Africa: thus, in the northern maritime states in Suse, and other parts of Bled el jerrêde, the fakrees, or saints, attach half a hundred herrez (without, however, the gold covering, for which they substitute a leathern one) to different parts of their body, and even to the horses: at Morocco I have seen eleven round one horse's neck. The inhabitants of these countries imagine no disorder incident to mankind, can attack either man or beast without the aid of some *(jin)* spirit, or departed soul, or *(drubba d'lain)* an evil eye.

The slaves brought by the akkabaahs, are more or less valuable in Barbary, according to their beauty and symmetry of person, and also according to their age, and the country from whence they are procured: thus a Wangareen slave is not worth so much as one from Houssa, the former being a gross stupid people, little superior in understanding to the brute creation; whilst those of Houssa are intelligent, industrious, acute, and possess a a peculiarly open and noble countenance, having prominent noses, and expressive black eyes;—those of Wangara, on the contrary, have large mouths, thick lips, broad flat noses, and heavy eyes. A young girl of Houssa, of exquisite beauty, was sold at Morocco, while I was there, for four hundred ducats, whilst the average price of slaves is about a hundred, so much depends on fancy, or imagination of the purchaser!

These slaves are treated very differently from the unhappy victims who used to be transported from the coast of Guinea, and our settlements on the Gambia to the West India Island. After suffering those privations, which all who traverse the African desert must necessarily and equally submit to, masters as well as servants and slaves, they are conveyed to Fas and Morocco; and after being exhibited in the sock, or public market-place, they are sold to the highest bidder, who carries them to his home, where, if found faithful, they are considered as members of the family, and allowed an intercourse with the *(horraht)* free born woman of the household. Being in the daily habit of hearing the Arabic language spoken, they soon acquire a partial knowlege of it; and the Mohammedan religion teaching the unity of God, they readily reject the paganism and embrace Mohammedanism. Their Mooselmin masters then instil into their vacant minds, ready to receive the first impression, the fundamental principles of the Mooselmin doctrine. The more intelligent learn to read and write; and afterwards acquire a partial knowlege of the koran; and such as can read and understand one chapter, from that time procure their emancipation from slavery, and the master exults in having converted an infidel, and in full faith expects favor from heaven for the action, and for having liberated a slave. When these people do not turn their minds to reading, and learning

the principles of Mohammedanism, they generally obtain their freedom after eight or ten years servitude; for the more conscientious Mooselmen consider them as servants, and purchase them for about the same sum that they would pay in wages to a servant during the above period, at the expiration of which term, by giving them their liberty, they, according to their religious opinions, acquire a blessing from God, for having done an act which a Mooselman considers more meritorious in the sight of heaven, than the sacrifice of a goat, or even of a camel. This liberation is entirely voluntary on the part of the owner; and I have known some slaves so attached to their masters from good treatment, that, when they have been offered their liberty, they have actually refused it, preferring to continue in servitude. It should not, however, be supposed, that the Arabs and Moors are always inclined thus to liberate these degraded people; on the contrary, some of them, particularly the latter, are obdurate, and make an infamous traffic of them, by purchasing, and afterwards intermarrying them, for the purpose of propagation and of sale, when they are placed in the public market-place, and there turned about, and examined, in order to ascertain their value.

Persons unaccustomed to, or unacquainted with, the mode of living in Africa, may imagine the expence and trouble of conveying the slaves across the desert would be more than the advantage derivable from their sale; but it must be recollected, that these people are very abstemious, particularly whilst traveling. Ten dollars expended in rice at Wangara, is sufficient for a year's consumption for one person. The wearing apparel is alike œconomical; a pair of drawers, and sometimes a vest, forming all the clothing necessary in traversing the desert.

It is not ascertained when the communication between Barbary and Soudan was first opened; yet it is certain that the enterprising expedition of Muley Arsheede, to the latter country, tended considerably to increase and encourage the exchange of commodities, and caused the establishment of a company of Fas merchants at Fas, as well as that of their factors at Timbuctoo, which has continued to increase and flourish ever since.

The circulating medium at Timbuctoo, is *(tibber)* gold-dust, which is exchanged for merchandise; thus a plattilia is worth twenty mizans of gold; a piece of Irish linen, of thirty-five yards, is worth thirty mizans; and loaf sugar is worth forty mizans of gold per quintal.

Having in some measure explained the nature of the trade with Timbuctoo, we may now proceed to discuss the extent of it's territory; and although this does not appear to have been ascertained, yet it may be said to extend northward to the confines of Sahara, or the desert, a tract of country about ninety miles in breadth. The western boundary is one hundred and thirty miles west of the city, and the eastern extends to the *Bahar Soudan*, or sea of Soudan, which is a lake formed by the Nile el Abeede, whose opposite shore is not discernible. This is the description given of it by the Soudanees, who have visited it. On it's opposite, or eastern shore, begins the territory of white peo-

ple, hereafter mentioned, denominated by the Arabs *N'zarrath*, Christians, or followers of Jesus of Nazareth. South of the river is another territory of immense extent, the boundary of which extends to Lamlem, or Melli, which latter is reported to be inhabited by one of the lost, or missing tribes of Israel.

The city of Timbuctoo is situated in a plain, surrounded by sandy eminences, about twelve miles north of the Nile el Abeede, or Nile of the Blacks, and three *(erhellat)* days' journey from the confines of Sahara. The city is about twelve miles in circumference, but without walls. The town of Kabra, situated on the banks of the river, is it's commercial dépôt, or port. By means of a water-carriage east and west of Kabra, great facility is given to the trade of Timbuctoo, from whence the various articles of European, as well as Barbary manufactures, brought by the akkabaahs from the north of Africa, are distributed to the different empires and states of Soudan, and the south. This great mart is resorted to by all nations, whither they bring the various products of their respective countries, to barter for the European and Barbary manufactures.

The houses of Timbuctoo have, for the most part, no upper apartments. They are spacious, and of a square form, with an opening in the centre, towards which the doors open. They have no windows, as the doors, which are lofty and wide, admit sufficient light to the rooms when thrown open. Contiguous to the entrance-door is a building called a *duaria*, in which visitors are received and entertained, so that they see nothing of the women, who are extremely handsome. The men are so extremely jealous of their wives, that, when the latter visit a relation, they are muffled up in every possible way to disguise their persons; their face is also covered with their garment, through which they peep with one eye to discover their way.

The king, whose authority has been acknowleged at Timbuctoo ever since the death of Muley Ishmael, emperor of Morocco, is the king of Bambarra. The name of this potentate, in 1800, was Woolo. He is a black, and a native of the country which he governs. His usual place of residence is Jinnie, though he has three palaces in Timbuctoo, which are said to contain an immense quantity of gold. Many of the civil appointments, since the decease of Muley Ishmael before-mentioned, and the consequent decline of the authority of the emperor of Morocco, have been filled by Moors of Maroquin origin; but the military appointments since the above period, have been entirely among the negroes of Bambarra, appointed by the king Woolo; the inhabitants also are, for the most part, negroes, who possess much of the Arab hospitality, and pride themselves on being attentive to strangers. The various costumes exhibited in the market-places and streets, indicate the variety and extent of the commercial intercourse with the different nations of central Africa; the individuals, being each habited in the dress of his respective country, exhibit a variety both pleasing and interesting to every stranger who goes there.

The toleration in a country like this, is particularly deserving of notice. The Divan, or *L'Alemma*, never interfere with the religious tenets of the various religions professed by the different people who resort hither for commercial or other purposes; every one is allowed to worship the great author of his being without restraint, and according to the religion of his father; or in the way wherein he may have been initiated.

The police of this extraordinary place is extolled as surpassing any thing of the kind on this side of the desert. Robberies and housebreaking are scarcely known: the peaceable inhabitants of the town, each following his respective avocation, interfere with nothing but what concerns them. The government of the city is intrusted to a diwan of twelve *alemma*, or men learned in the Koran, and an umpire, who retain their appointments, which they receive from the king of Bambarra, three years. The power of the alemma is great, and their falling into the mass of citizens, after the expiration of the above period, obliges them to act uprightly, as their good or bad administration of justice either acquits or condemns them after the expiration of their temporary power. The civil jurisprudence is directed by a cadi, who decides all judicial proceedings according to the spirit of the Koran: he has twelve *talbs* of the law, or attornies, attending him, each of whom has a separate department of justice to engage his daily attention.

It is asserted, that, until lately, no Jews were permitted to enter the town, and various conjectures have been made as to the cause of this interdiction. It is also reported, that those Jews who do now resort thither, are obliged to become Mohammedans, the forms of which religion they probably relinquish on their return to their native country; but whatever may be the ostensible, I am inclined to think the true cause why the Jews are not admitted into Timbuctoo, is the extreme jealousy of the individuals of the Moorish factory, whose avarice induces them to exclude every person from sharing their emoluments, whenever a plausible pretext can be found.

The climate of Timbuctoo is much extolled as being salubrious, and extremely invigorating, insomuch that it is impossible for the sexes to exist without intermarrying; accordingly it is said there is not a man of the age of eighteen, who has not his wives or concubines, all which are allowed by the laws of the country, which are Mohammedan; and it is even a disgrace for a man who has reached the age of puberty to be unmarried. The natives, and those who have resided there any considerable time, have an elegance and swavity of manners which is not observed on this side of Sahara; they possess a great flow of animal spirits, and are generally so much attached to the country, that they invariably return, when insurmountable difficulties do not prevent them.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

TURKISH ODE OF MSIHI.

TRANSLATED BY SIR W. JONES.

HEAR how the nightingales on every spray,
Hail, in wild notes, the sweet return of May;
The gale, that o'er yon waving almond blows,
The verdant bank with silver blossoms strows,
The smiling season decks each flowery glade,
Be gay; too soon the flowers of Spring will fade.

What gales of fragrance scent the vernal air,
Hills, dales, and woods, their loveliest mantles wear,
Who knows what cares await that fatal day,
When ruder gusts shall banish gentle May,
Ev'n Death, perhaps, our valleys will invade,
Be gay; too soon the flow'rs of Spring will fade.

The tulip now it's varied hue displays,
And sheds, like Ahmed's eye, celestial rays;
Ah! nation ever faithful, ever true!
The joys of youth, while May invites, pursue;
Will not these notes your timorous minds persuade?
Be gay; too soon the flow'rs of Spring will fade.

The sparkling dew-drops o'er the lilies play
Like orient pearls, or like the beams of day;
If love and mirth your wanton thoughts engage,
Attend, ye nymphs, (a poet's words are sage),
While thus you sit beneath the trembling shade,
Be gay; too soon the flow'rs of Spring will fade.

The fresh-blown rose, like Zeineb's cheek, appears,
When pearls, like dew-drops, glitter in her ears,
The charms of youth at once are seen and past,
And Nature says they are too sweet to last,
So blooms the rose, and so the blushing maid,
Be gay; too soon the flow'rs of Spring will fade.

See yon anemonies, their leaves unfold
With rubies flaming, and with living gold;
While crystal shower's from weeping clouds descend,
Enjoy the presence of thy tuneful friend,

Now, while the wines are brought, the sofas laid,
Be gay; too soon the flow'rs of Spring will fade.

The plants no more are dried, the meadows dead,
No more the rose-bud hangs her pensive head;
The shrubs revive in valleys, meads, and bow'rs,
And every stalk is diadem'd with flow'rs,
In silken robes each hillock stands array'd,
Be gay; too soon the flow'rs of Spring will fade.

Clear drops each morn impearl the rose's bloom,
And from it's leaf, the Zephyr drinks perfume,
The dewy buds expand their lucid store,
Be this our wealth, ye damsels ask no more,
Though wise men envy, and though fools upbraid,
Be gay; too soon the flow'rs of Spring will fade.

The dew-drops, sprinkled by the rushy gale,
Are chang'd to essence ere they reach the dale,
The mild blue sky a rich pavilion spreads,
Without our labor, o'er our favor'd heads,
Let others toil in war, in arts, in trade,
Be gay; too soon the flow'rs of Spring will fade.

Late gloomy winter chill'd the sullen air,
Till Soliman arose, and all was fair,
Soft in his reign the notes of love resound,
And Pleasure's rosy cup goes freely round,
Here, on the bank, which mantling vines o'ershade,
Be gay; too soon the flow'rs of Spring will fade.

May this rude lay, from age to age, remain
A true memorial of this lovely train,
Come, charming maid, and hear thy poet sing,
Thyself the Rose, and he the Bird of Spring,
Love bids him sing, and Love will be obey'd,
Be gay; too soon the flow'rs of Spring will fade.

VERSES,

Addressed to Mr. J. Webb, on reading his 'Haverhill,' a Descriptive Poem, lately published.

ACCEPT, Oh, Webb! the tributary song,
From one who scorns the servile, venal throng;
Offspring of Genius! gentle Minstrel, hail!
The tuneful chronicler of Burton Vale!
Thy 'rustic song' a fameless bard inspires,
A bard, like thee, who boasts but Nature's fires;
Yet dares to wander in Aonian shades,
And woo their coyly-yielding, tuneful maids.

Whilst fondly hanging o'er thy artless strains,
I stand transported to my native plains;
The bridge, the cot, the brook that murmurs by,
In vivid colors greet the mental eye:
Scenes, where in joyous childhood oft I've rov'd,
Scenes which, though distant now, are still beloved.
In Mem'ry's lucid glass I love to gaze,
And trace the footsteps of my infant days;
Rous'd by thy lay, she wakes her magic pow'rs,
And leads me, smiling, to her fairy bow'rs;
Points to the brook, which ripples in thy tale,
More sweetly far, than in it's native vale,
And tells how oft, by gay companions led,
Has emulation urg'd me o'er it's bed.
She bids the 'little Eden' rise to view,
Where oft my steps have brush'd the morning dew;
In whose fair shades I strung my infant lyre,
And first invok'd the bright Pierian chair:

Though to the fairy spot by labor led,
On downy wings the pleasing moments
sped;
Far, lo! my cares, the much-lov'd Muse
beguil'd,
She heard my simple pray'r, and fondly
smil'd.

But, Webb! on thee her choicest gifts
o'erflow,
I see the laurel chaplet wreathe thy
brow;
Thy verse succeeding ages shall admire,
When thou no more shall tune thy 'self-
taught lyre.'
Yes, when pale death shall close thy
tuneful strains,
And bid thee go to sing Elysian plains;
And when thy bones beneath that turf
shall rest,
Which oft thy meditative step has
press'd,
Each passing shepherd, whilst he fondly
sighs,
Shall sadly say, 'here Webb, the poet,
lies!'

JOSEPH FITCH.

Colchester, June 18.

LINES

TO THE MEMORY OF

ROBERT PRECIOUS, Esq.

HARK! from yon sacred spire I hear the
knell;
The solemn sounding of the deep-ton'd
bell.
What sad catastrophe awaits my ear?
What friend out-stretch'd upon his fun'-
ral bier?
Oh! my foreboding soul; alas! tis one,
A brother, last expected, first is gone.
Rich is thy victim, Death; thy prize is
rare:
The noblest work of his Creator's care,
An honest man. Sad warning to us all;
Each to prepare; for each in turn must
fall.
What tho' in vain we turn our eyes
around,
And seek the place where late our friend
was found;
His virtues still survive; by all confest,
The milder virtues of his peaceful
breast.
His gentle course was placid and serene,
Not sway'd by passion, or oppress'd by
spleen;
Ambition flutter'd not his tranquil mind;
In worldly grandeur he no charms could
find *;
Yet it's best blessings he would freely
use;
Frugal, not lavish; liberal, not profuse.
Would you his steps with reverence pur-
sue,
Behold yon stately pile †, which courts
your view;
There, where the feverish wretch reclines
his head,
In anguish writhing on the sickly bed;
Where ministers of health, like saints of
yore,
The broken limb, and fainting life re-
store.
Or, farther would you trace his pious
care,
Survey yon dome ‡; and to it's courts re-
pair;
Th' alternate scene of woe, transform'd
to joy,
Where sorrow merges in the new-born
boy;
The wily cherub, with endearing smiles,
Soothes the fond mother, and her pain
beguiles.
Nor stopt he here—the infant child he
led,
With fostering hand to Science' fountain-
head;
That Royal Seminary §, whose antient
fame,
More proud than conquests, graces Ed-
ward's name.

Contrast these tasks with others most
severe;
From these he shrunk not in his mild ca-
reer.

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* Allusions to Shrievalty.
† ———— Bartholomew Hospital.
‡ ———— Lying-in-Hospital.
§ ———— Christ's Hospital.

The walls * where horror reign'd, and
sense dethron'd,
Where maniacs furious rav'd, or dismal
moan'd,
Frequent he view'd, with scrutinising
eye,
To yield them comforts, and their wants
supply.
Such were his haunts.—At Charity's
demand,
Quick was his ear, and lib'ral was his
hand.
Nor less attentive to his country's weal,
His path was mark'd by loyalty and zeal.
The noble function of the British Laws,
With truth discharg'd, impartial in each
cause†;
With equity alike, at war's demand,
The lot on each impartially he scann'd†;
Swift to relieve, and prompt assistance
lend,
He serv'd his King, his Country, and his
Friend.
Such were thy virtues, PRECIOUS! may
such be
The praise of all who thy example see!

A POETICAL EPISTLE

TO SIMON GREENSLOE, Esq.

OF PRIMROSE COTTAGE.

TO thy lov'd Primrose Cottage thou
must bid adieu,
And hie thee to Scotia's mountains blue;
For far in the north, but no dreary place,
You will meet with your love, Judith
Crab-face.

In Scotland you'll find the charm of your
life,
A tender, a fond, and a beautiful wife;
O lose thee no time—be not tardy or
slow,
My love, my Adonis, my Simon Green-
sloe.

O long have I wish'd a husband to find,
Good humor'd, and handsome, and
civil, and kind;
O doubt not my love, every hour of my
life
Shall prove me a fond, and affectionate
wife.

O think not my Simon a tyrant I'll be,
Your poor little pug shall remain still
with thee;
My cats and my parrot, my monkey and
maid,
I am sure will agree with your dear
little Fred.

O haste thee to Scotland, O linger not
long,
For I'm weary with living forlorn and
alone;
I long for my Simon, I long for my dear,
O come, nor thy constancy let me e'er
fear.

O think not that Scotland is cold, bleak,
and dreary,
A welcome most kind finds the wanderer
weary;
'Mong Scotia's wild woods, and moun-
tains of snow,
Dwells no heart that with honor and
virtue beats slow.

O, dear is old Scotia, O, dear to my
heart,
But Simon, for thee, I from it will part;
To my lov'd native land I will bid long
adieu,
To it's rivers, and locks, and mountains
so blue.

To the Cottage of Primrose, with you I
will haste,
And the sweets of a conjugal life there
will taste;
In love and in joy our days smoothly
shall glide,
And peace and content with us ever
abide.

Now, farewell, my Simon, adieu to my
love,
O think not that e'er I inconstant will
prove,
Till life's latest throb, while my heart's
blood shall flow,
I'll think of my love, my Simon Green-
sloe.

JUDITH CRABFACE.

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* Allusions to the Hospitals of Bethlem and St. Luke's.

† Allusions to Special Juries, and Commissioner of Property Tax.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Frankfort, June 12.

ACCORDING to advices from France, several divisions of French troops, under orders for Spain, and which had actually began their march by way of Poictiers, had suddenly received counter-orders, and a fresh route to proceed to the coast of Brittany. The troops in question will, in the first instance, take up their quarters between Nantz and Brest. It was rumored that the whole of the second corps, in the same state in which it served in Germany, and which returned to France in the beginning of the year, had received the same destination. It consisted of the divisions of Generals Tarrence, Dupas, and Grandjean. The chief rendezvous is Nantz and the environs, where a numerous army of the coasts is forming, to which a part of the Guards will be attached. With regard to the ultimate destination of this army, nothing that can be relied upon has hitherto transpired.

Lisbon, June 15. The last intelligence from Catalonia is of the most favorable nature. The enemy had sustained great losses, and has not dared to advance, notwithstanding the reinforcements he has lately received.

Letters from Gouvea, of the 4th inst. advise, that the French made several movements, threatening our line, but did not venture to attack it.

The last intelligence from Braganza, of the 4th inst. states, that the French have evacuated the greatest part of the Asturias.

Gottenburgh, June 25. By a courier arrived this morning from Stockholm, we have learned that the intelligence of a riot having broken out in that city on the 21st, the day on which the corpse of the late Crown Prince was conducted to the palace, previous to it's interment. Count Fersen, who led the procession in capacity of riks marshal, (high marshal) of the kingdom, was attacked by the mob, on suspicion of having been accessary to the death of his royal highness. They commenced by assaulting his carriage with stones, &c. but the count having escaped into a house, was followed by the infuriated populace, who literally tore him to pieces.

Another account states, that the count having got out of his carriage, the mob entirely surrounded him, and stoned him to death; after which they retired to their homes.

Since the above-mentioned courier, another express is said to have been received, bringing an account of the mob having re-collected on the following day, and surrounded the houses of Count Uglas and Countess Piper, but fortunately neither of them fell into their power.

From subsequent accounts it appears, that several lives were lost, as ultimately the soldiers were, in their own defence, compelled to fire on the people. General Adlercreutz was struck a violent blow on the back, but secured the man. The mob at one time agreed to a parley, and consented to proposals made by the general, that Count Fersen should be

carried to prison; but another party of insurrectionists arriving, he was torn from the soldiers, and murdered, by being stoned and trampled on: it is positively said that his eyes were beat out.

Amsterdam, July 3. 'Louis Napoleon, by the grace of God, and the Constitution of the Kingdom, King of Holland, Constable of France. To all those who may see or hear, or read these presents, health.

'HOLLANDERS,

'Being convinced that nothing more for your interest or your welfare can be effected by me, but, on the contrary, considering myself as an obstacle which may prevent the good will and intentions of my brother towards this country, I have resigned my rank and royal dignity in favor of my eldest son, Napoleon Louis, and of his brother, Prince Charles Louis Napoleon.

'Her majesty, the queen, being of right, and according to the constitution, regent of the kingdom, the regency shall, till her arrival, be vested in the council of ministers.

'Hollanders, never shall I forget so good and virtuous a people as you are; my last thought, as well as my last sigh, shall be for your happiness. On leaving you, I cannot sufficiently recommend to you to receive well the military and civil officers of France. This is the only means to gratify his majesty the emperor, on whom your fate, that of your children, and that of your whole country depends. And now as ill-will and calumny can no longer reach me, at least so far as relates to you, I have a well-founded hope that you will at length find the reward for all your sacrifices, and for all your magnanimous firmness.

'LOUIS NAPOLEON.

'Done at Haarlem, July 1, 1810.'

July 5. Yesterday being the day appointed for the entrance of the French troops into this capital, the necessary arrangements were made, pursuant to the express orders of King Louis Napoleon, for receiving them in a manner completely corresponding with the respect due to the great Napoleon, and the regard which we owe to his uniformly victorious arms, to the heroes of the first people of Europe, and their illustrious commander, and also to the troops of a powerful and near ally.

Lieutenant - General Bruno, grand master of the horse, accompanied by the governor and his staff, proceeded at the head of a squadron of the royal horse guards, to the entrance of the Diemermere, to receive his excellency the Marshal Duke of Reggio, who was at the head of the troops.

A numerous detachment of the armed burgher corps were drawn up at a little distance from the city, in order of battle.

His excellency, who arrived at a little after two o'clock, was saluted, upon his entrance, with a discharge of twenty-one pieces of cannon from the city walls, and an equal number from his majesty's vessels of war.

The burgomaster and two magistrates had been stationed at the city-gate, to wait the arrival of his excellency, to make him a complimentary address, and to accompany him to the hotel appointed for his reception.

DECREE for the ANNEXATION of HOLLAND to FRANCE.

Palace of Rambouillet,
July 9th, 1810.

We, Napoleon, Emperor of the French, King of Italy, Protector of the Confederation of the Rhine, Mediator of the Swiss Confederation, &c. &c. have decreed, and hereby decree as follow:

Title I.

Art. 1. Holland is united to France.

2. The city of Amsterdam shall be the third city of the empire.

3. Holland shall have six senators, six deputies to the council of state, twenty-five deputies to the legislative body, and two judges in the court of cassation.

4. The officers by sea and land, of whatever rank, shall be confirmed in their employments. Commissions shall be delivered to them signed with our hand. The royal guard shall be united to our imperial guard.

Title II.—Of the Administration for 1810.

5. The Duke of Placentia, arch-treasurer of the empire, shall repair to Amsterdam in the capacity of our lieutenant-general. He shall preside in the council of ministers, and attend to the dispatch of business. His functions shall cease the 1st of January, 1811, the period when the French administration shall commence.

6. All the public functionaries, of whatever rank, are confirmed in their employments.

Title III.—Of the Finances.

7. The present contributions shall continue to be levied until the 1st of January, 1811, at which period the country shall be eased of that burthen, and the imposts put on the same footing as for the rest of the empire.

8. The budget of receipts and disbursements shall be submitted to our approbation before the 1st of August next.

Only one third of the present amount of interest upon the public debt shall be carried to the account of expenditure for 1810.

The interest of the debt for 1808 and 1809, not yet paid, shall be reduced to one-third, and charged on the budget of 1810.

9. The custom-houses on the frontier, other than those of France, shall be organised under the superintendence of our director-general of the custom-houses. The Dutch custom-houses shall be incorporated therewith.

The line of custom-houses now on the French frontier, shall be kept up until the 1st of January, 1811, when it shall be removed, and the communication of Holland with the empire become free.

10. The colonial produce actually in Holland, shall remain in the hands of the owners, upon paying a duty of fifty per cent. *ad valorum*. A declaration of the amount shall be made before the 1st of September at farthest.

The said merchandise, upon payment of the duties, may be imported into France, and circulated through the whole extent of the empire.

Title IV.

11. There shall be at Amsterdam a special administration, presided over by one of our counsellors of state, which shall have the superintendence of, and the necessary funds to provide for the repairs of the dykes, polders, and other public works.

Title V.

12. In the course of the present month, there shall be nominated, by the legislative body of Holland, a commission of fifteen members, to proceed to Paris, in order to constitute a council, whose business shall be to regulate definitively all that relates to the public and local debts, and to conciliate the principles of the union with the localities and interests of the country.

13. Our ministers are charged with the execution of the present decree.

(Signed) NAPOLEON.

By the emperor,

(Signed) The Minister Sec. of State,

H. B. Duke of BASSANO.

Vienna, June 9. His Excellency Count Metternich is expected here on the 20th instant. A treaty of defensive alliance is said to have been contracted between his Majesty the Emperor Napoleon and our court, by which the House of Austria is bound, on certain conditions stipulated in the said treaty, to assist France with an army of 150,000 men.

Buda, June 3. A meeting lately took place of all the Austrian generals who are intrusted with any military command on the frontiers of Turkey, namely, General Hiller, who has the command in chief in Croatia, and whose head-quarters are in Agram; General Vineswich, who commands under him; Lieutenant-General Simbschen, charged with the command in Sclavonia, and Generals Jellachich and Siegenthal, who are in Essen and Peterwaradin.

General Daka, commander in chief in the Bannat, has returned to that province, and inspected the principal positions of his troops at Pandrewa, Caransobes, Wibis, and Clausenburg.

Augsburgh, June 6. We are informed that Salzburg and the Invertiel will be immediately given up to Bavaria, which will be followed by the delivery of the town and territory of Ulm to the King of Wirtemburg; and to the Grand Duke of Baden, the principality of Nullenbourg, which hitherto belonged to Wirtemberg. The Bavarian frontiers on the side of Wirtemberg will be bounded by the Thalwegs of the Iller and the Danube, and will extend to the gates and bridge of the town of Ulm, of which the jurisdiction will partly remain under the dominion of Bavaria.

Italy, June 6. Report says, that his Holiness, Pope Pius VII., at the intercession of a certain court, is to be indemnified for the loss of his dominions. Baron Lebzeltern has obtained leave from the Court of Austria to concert with his Majesty the Emperor of France, to pay a visit to his holiness, in Savona.

Badajos, June 11. Intelligence has been received, that the division of Vigodit, composed of about 3,000 men, has arrived in Cadiz; the embodied army in that place assume a most formidable aspect.

HOME NEWS.

Canterbury, June 23.

ON Thursday last a melancholy event took place at Heden, near this city. A young man, named James Lawman, from disappointment in love, the object of his affections having refused his advances, resorted to the fatal expedient of becoming his own murderer, for which purpose he procured a pistol, and after having loaded it, retired to a private room in the house, where he effectually perpetrated his horrid design, by discharging the contents through his left side; the ball from which came out at his back, and passed through the ceiling. The unfortunate man languished in the greatest torture for nearly twelve hours, and seemed perfectly sensible of the rash deed he had committed.

June 26. Yesterday afternoon, as the opposition Brighton coaches were coming full speed along Brixton causeway, the hind wheel of one flew off, and sixteen passengers were thrown with great violence to the ground; a gentleman had both his thighs broken, and several others were much hurt, besides the coachman.

Dublin, June 28. Horrid Murder.—On the night of Sunday the 24th of June, about the hour of twelve, a party of men paid a fatal visit to the house of Timothy Collins, an honest and industrious farmer, residing at Ballygarran, nearly on the road which leads from Waterford to Ballymacaw, and about four miles distant from the former, and three from the latter place. The family were asleep, and some little time elapsed before the command to open the door was complied with. This was at length done by Collins himself, who was instantly shot dead. Some of the assailants immediately entered, and knocked down the sister of Collins with the butt-end of their pieces. She appears to have advanced towards the door on the report of the shot. They then went forward, and deliberately fired into a bed, in which the two brothers of Collins lay. The ball entered near the shoulder of one of them, and inflicted a dangerous wound. The other brother was repeatedly and ferociously struck with the instruments in the hands of his enemies, while a boy, who was making a considerable noise, experienced similar treatment. The female, in the mean time, having somewhat recovered from the blows, had crept for safety under the bed. The assassins, imagining that they had fully accomplished their deadly purpose, went to the outside of the house, and joined their associates. There, as it may be fairly presumed, some consultation took place, when, they resolved "to make assurance doubly sure, and take a bond of fate." The door was shut, and firmly secured on the outside, and fire set to the house, in order that the flames should perfect what unexampled barbarity might possibly have left unfinished. The whole party withdrew, as soon as they saw that this concluding scene of their dreadful tragedy had taken effect. The brothers, already weltering in their blood, speedily felt the horror of their situation, aggravated by the rapid approach of the smoke and flames. The wounds they received had deprived one

of them of the power of exertion; but the other, although enfeebled, had yet sufficient strength to go to the door, and, by an effort of despair, to pull it open, having laid hold of it by the under part, and dragged it inwards. He then returned, and took out his brother and the boy, and immediately went back to search for his sister. By this time the room was completely filled with the flames, which had particularly seised on the bed, underneath which the terrified and wounded female had taken refuge. He distinctly heard her groans, but to rescue her was now impossible; and he was compelled to abandon her to her fate, in all that agony of mind of which kindred affection alone can judge! Her body was found next morning, almost wholly consumed. The three survivors found accommodation in a neighbouring house until the morning, when the man who was shot in the bed, and the boy, were brought to the Leper Hospital, Waterford, where their situation receives every attention. The ball has not been extracted, nor can the consequence of the wound be as yet pronounced upon. The boy is likely to recover, and the wounds of the other brother are not material. Of the abandoned wretches who perpetrated this crime, nothing whatever is known. They are supposed to have come from a distance. It is said, that horses were taken from lands in the western part of the county on the evening of the day on which the transaction took place, and that several strangers were seen returning in the same direction on the morning of Monday. Collins was a resident of the county of Waterford for nearly twenty years; but his original extraction from another county is a delinquency for which there was no mercy in the code of these ferocious savages. He had received from them official notice to quit his dwelling, or abide the consequences of disobedience to their mandate. By a sum of money he had purchased the promise of immunity and peace; but the contract was broken by those with whom it was made, or disregarded by some of their associates.

London, July 3. Several accidents happened in different parts of the metropolis, from eight until eleven o'clock last Sunday evening, occasioned by the hurricane and storm. Mr. and Mrs. Lemaire, of the King's Arms, Mary-la-bonne-street, were walking down Rupert-street, about a quarter past nine o'clock, when a brick parapet, at the top of the house of a liquor-merchant, was blown down, and it fell on the head of Mrs. Lemaire. She was taken into the house in a lifeless state, and in a moment she was covered with blood from the torrents which poured forth from various fractures about the head. Another accident, equally shocking, happened in Piccadilly to Miss Byfell, daughter of Mr. Byfell, in Park-street, by the falling of a stack of chimnies. The young lady was walking with her mother and brother when the accident befel her; and although walking arm in arm, neither of the others received any injury; but Miss B. was so much bruised, that she expired on being conveyed home. Margaret Dorse, a poor woman, was killed in a similar manner in Duke-street. Verdict in each case, *accidental death.*—A light vehicle, in the stage-coach trim, was blown off the wheels, at the top of Sloane-street, about half past eight o'clock, whilst the owner was driving on the box, accompanied by another gentlemen, and two servants in the dickey. One of the servants had his arm broke by the fall. A fruit-woman was killed in Duke-street, Oxford-street, by the falling of a chimney-pot. A servant-maid in Westminster, was struck blind by lightning, but recovered the sight of one of her eyes on Monday evening.

Yesterday morning a well-dressed woman, near Fish-street-hill, attracted the attention of the passengers by her shrieks and lamentations. On approaching her, it was found that her infant, which she had taken out for the benefit of the air, had expired in her arms.

Dublin, July 3. Fatal Fire. On Friday, the Inn at which the mail-coach stops in Castleblaney, kept by Mr. Faughey, was burned to the ground, and Mrs. Faughey, her two children, two maids, and two dragoons, perished in the flames. About two o'clock, Mr. Faughey was awoke by a suffocating smell, proceeding from the apartment below, and he instantly got up to explore the cause. On coming to the room which had excited a suspicion, he found it all in a blaze; at that moment the door burst open, and a body of flame forced it's way up the stairs, which rendered all access to the apartments which he had just quitted impossible, and there lay his wife and infant children—he immediately gave the alarm, and endeavoured to procure assistance; a ladder was brought with as

little loss of time as possible; his wife and children were his first care, and he placed the ladder to the front of their bed-room: the flames raged with unabated fury, but the tender mother was seen to approach the window, bearing a child under each arm. A gleam of hope took possession of every countenance, but, alas! it was only for a moment—the floor gave way under her feet, and the parent with her helpless offspring, sunk together into eternity. Three of five dragoons, quartered in the house, were rescued from the flames: and a third servant-maid, after suffering severely, precipitated herself from a window, and was shockingly mangled; there is no hope of her surviving.

Swansea, July 3. A shocking accident happened on Sunday last, at a village called Llansamlet, about two miles from the opposite shore of Swansea. During a storm, about forty persons were induced to seek shelter in a mill, which being struck by the lightning, killed three men (William Hopkins, David Thomas, and David Jenkins), and wounded about twenty others; and we learn another man has since died. The miller, who was at work, escaped, but the mill was burned down to the ground.

July 3. At a village about two miles distant from Burton, in Kendal, a farmer had several of his calves die of the distemper: some of his credulous neighbours persuaded him that they were bewitched; and a cunning woman told him, that nothing would thrive about his house till the witch was burned, and that the most effectual mode of breaking the enchantment, was, to cause a calf to be burned alive. This plan was accordingly adopted on Friday the 11th ult. and a fire was kindled for the purpose on an adjacent moss, whither the poor victim (a fine heifer calf) was taken in a cart, and placed on a burning pile. Two men and a servant-woman were the barbarous executioners, who held the animal on the fire, one by it's legs, another by it's tail, and the third by it's head; it however escaped from them several times, and was again and again committed to the flames.

Oxford, July 3. Respectable persons of every description, have been flocking for two or three days past to this city, which is now as full as it can hold; and not a bed or a stable is to be procured, except at the most exorbitant rates. The number attracted by the grand Ceremonial of the Installation of the new Chancellor, and it's accompanying festivities, is beyond precedent.

Portsmouth, July 4. Yesterday, at a quarter before twelve, the Boyne was launched from the Dock-yard here; but, owing to the very heavy rain, the immense concourse of persons which assembled to view this grand sight, were completely wet through. She went off the slip in a very fine style, and not a single accident of any kind happened. The Boyne was docked immediately after the launch, for coppering.

Dublin July 5. Two bogs became on fire lately in the vicinity of Tralee, both of which proved inextinguishable to the collected efforts of the persons in their respective neighbourhoods. One of those is Currovagh Bog, and the other Knockawagun; the latter injured the growth of a few of the surrounding crops, and threatened to destroy some cabins, which it rapidly approached, but was prevented by a fall of rain. The high road which runs through it was occasionally rendered impassable by smoke and flames.

London, July 6. Suicide. Wednesday afternoon a Mr. Higgins put a period to his existence, at his lodgings in Suffolk-street, Charing-Cross, by cutting his throat. He was a young man, about 28 years of age, and held a situation in the office of the Board of Control. He was taken suddenly ill on Saturday, in consequence of which his father was sent for; and Wednesday forenoon he attempted to throw himself out of the window, but was prevented by his father. In the afternoon, about six o'clock, he said he wanted to go down stairs, but his father entertaining some suspicion, followed him. His suspicions were too well founded. The young man bolted into the kitchen, and laid hold of a large carving-knife. The father attempted to seise him, but he, being a powerful young man, cut his father in a dreadful manner across the hand, and threw him to the other side of the room. The father called out for assistance, but before any person arrived, the act of suicide was accomplished. Mr. Thompson, a surgeon, was the first who arrived, and sewed up the wound, but, in about an hour after, the young man expired in great agony. He was much esteemed by all who knew him, and it appeared that he had been seised by a sudden fever and delirium.

Oxford, July 7. The grand finale to the week's amusement, (in the opinion of the town at least) was given to-day, when,

from Merton fields, Mr. SADLER and his son went up in their car. This exhibition, which alike excited the attention of the ignorant and vulgar, and of the learned and great, had previously called the curiosity of Oxford to the Racquet-Court near Merton, where the balloon was shewn at a shilling a head. By a special good contrivance, the placards spoke of ten o'clock in the morning, though it was one quarter past two precisely, when this aërial machine ascended. The spectacle was very fine. Merton fields and Christ Church walks were thronged; Charwell and Folly bridges crowded; and every other place from which a view could be caught.

7. A lamentable accident happened at the rookery of Mr. Smalloy, in the neighbourhood of Chobham, on Wednesnay morning. Two young Gentlemen, of the names of Haymes and Thornham, were amusing themselves at shooting rooks; and whilst the former was watching for an aim, with the gun on the cock, in a slanting direction, it went off, and lodged the contents in the body of Mr. Thornham, which killed him on the spot. A Coroner's Jury returned a verdict of accidental death the same day. The deceased was nineteen years of age, and an only son.

Carlisle, July 10. Last week as a number of persons were digging for peat at a place called Rigg, near Gretna, one of accidentally knocked off the top of an earthern jar, which on being examined was found to contain a great number of antient coins and belt-buckles, all silver. The coins were mostly of KING EDWARD I. of England, and some of the antient Kings of Scotland, and it is supposed have been in the ground nearly 600 years.

London, July 17. The Queen Charlotte intended to carry 120 guns, and supposed to be one of the finest models of naval architecture, was yesterday launched from the dock-yard at Deptford; the road between that place and London was nearly covered with coaches, gigs, carts, and every vehicle that could be procured. The crowd in the dock-yard was immense.

BIRTHS.

June 24. In Sackville-street, the lady of J. Spottiswoode, Esq. of a daughter.

July 2. Mrs. J. Taylor of New Bond-street, of a son.

5. The lady of G. H. Jenkin, Esq. of a son.

6. The lady of Mr. Reginald Parker, of Doctors' Commons, of a son.

8. In Upper Cadogan-place, Mrs. John Hose, of a daughter.

11. At his house, Threadneedle-street, the lady of W. W. Prescott, Esq. of a son.

13. Mrs. Kinloch, Brunswick-square, of a son.

16. In Portman-place, the lady of Gilbert West, Esq. of a daughter.

19. The lady of Edward Marjoribanks, Esq. of Wimpole-street, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

June 20. At Paul's Quay, Kent, Michael Parker, M. D. of the Royal Artillery, to Mary Anne, eldest daughter of the Rev. John Simons, rector of that parish.

23. At Lambeth Church, by the Rev. William Battell, Mr. Frederic Chaproniere, to Miss Jane Bullé, only daughter of the late —— Bullé, Esq. late of Holloway.

27. By the Rev. Thomas Courtley, at Sawston, Francis Canning, Esq. of Foxcote, in the county of Warwick, to Jane, daughter of the late Ferdinand Huddleston, of Sawston, in the county of Cambridge.

St. Leonard's, Shoreditch, Mr. Henry Marshall, of Orchard street, Bristol, to Miss S. C. Charlton, eldest daughter of Mr. Thomas Charlton, Prerogative-office, Doctors' Commons.

At Easthampstead Church, Berks, Lieutenant General Brownrigg, Quarter-master-General of the Forces, to Miss Sophia Bissett, youngest daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Bissett, of Knighton-house, Isle of Wight.

30. By the Rev. —— Rush, Mr. John Dobson, of London, to Miss Barker, of Cadogan-place, Chelsea.

July 1. At Allhallows on the Wall, Broad-street, Francis Grimani, of Winchester-street, Gent. to Elizabeth Parry, daughter of R. Parry, of Colebrooke-row, Islington, Esq.

2. At Wroughton, Wilts, the Rev. James Townsend Lawes, of Marlborough, to Sarah, eldest daughter of the late William Bolton, Esq. of Basinghall-street, London.

3. At Cheshunt Church, Mr. J. C. Harris, of Bucklersbury, to Elizabeth,

eldest daughter of Mr. S. Twycross, of Waltham Cross, Herts.

At Ham Church, Kent, the Rev. Thomas Anthony Methuen, rector of Allcannings, Wilts, and second son to Paul Cobb Methuen, Esq. of Corsham-house, Wilts, to Eliza Maria, eldest daughter of the Rev. Henry Plumptre, rector of Claypole near Newark upon Trent.

5. At St. Giles's Church, the Rev. John Rideour, rector of Woodmancote, in the county of Sussex, to Mrs. Dring, widow of the Rev. John Dring, and youngest daughter of Sir Harry Goring, Bart.

7. At St. Martin's Church, J. Scott Dixon, Esq. of Morden, Surrey, to Mrs. Mary Wright, of the same place.

Captain George Beau, of the Royal Artillery, to Francis Eliza, eldest daughter of William Bicknell, Esq. of Cadogan Place.

William Sharp Handasyde, Esq. to Miss Splidt, daughter of the late Christian Splidt, Esq. of St. George's-place, East.

Mr. Worthington, of Stockport, to Miss Cowper, of Pear-tree Cottage, near Stockport.

9. At Irvine, Ayrshire, Boyd Miller, Esq. of London, to Miss Margaret Montgomerie, eldest daughter of Robert Montgomerie, Esq. of Craighouse.

At Barking Church, Lieut. Orkney, of the Royal Navy, to Miss R.A. Mearns, of Seething-lane.

By the Rev. Peter Eade, at Tannington Church, Mr. Oseland, of Wapping, to Miss Glover, of Tannington-green, Suffolk.

10. By the Rev. R.Hall, John Jeffery, Esq. of Throgmorton-street, to Charlotte, daughter of John Longley, Esq. of Hampstead.

Mr. Moy Thomas, son to Mr. Thomas, of Walworth, to Miss Ann White, daughter to Captain White of Rotherhithe.

12. At Hagleigh, Mr. William Hills, of Cannonbury-square, to Emma, daughter of John Dunkin, Esq. of Woodham Mortimer Lodge, Essex.

19. At St. George's, Hanover-square, by the Rev. Mr. Thistlethwaite, the Hon. Cecil Jenkinson, to Miss Julia Shuckburgh Evelyn, only daughter of the late Sir George Shuckburgh. After the ceremony, the new married couple set out to Lord Liverpool's, at Coombe-wood.

At Putney Church, by the Rev. George Lock, Fanny, fourth daughter of John Thompson, Esq. of Waverley Abbey, Surrey, to William Baring, Esq. fourth son of Sir Francis Baring, Bart.

DEATHS.

June 21. At Highgate, regretted by all who knew her, Hester, wife of Nathaniel Harden, Esq. Merchant of London.

W. Bird, A.M. rector of Little Hallingbury, Essex, aged 68.

At Cheltenham, Colonel Berkeley, of the Royal Marines, Chatham, deeply regretted by all who knew him.

24. At his house, Stepney, Richard Price, Esq. in the 75th year of his age.

26. At his house in Upper Berkley-street, Portman-square, in the 75th year of his age, William Johnston, Esq. of the Inner Temple, many years Clerk of Indictments of the County of Middlesex, and of the Oxford Circuit.

27. At Poplar, Daniel Maxwell, Esq. surgeon, aged 56 years.

Suddenly, at East Sutton-place, Kent, the Rev. Sir Edmund F. Filmer, Bt. in the eighty fourth year of his age.

30. After a lingering illness, John Carroll, Esq. of Vale-place, Hammersmith, in his 39th year, deeply regretted by his family and numerous friends.

At Carshalton, Surry, in the 69th year of his age, Captain Samuel Goddard, of the 16th, Queen's Light Dragoons.

July 2. Of a consumption, Mrs. Elizabeth Dawes, of Trinity-street, Rotherhithe, in the 85th year of her age.

James Nicklin, Esq. of Hackney, in the 77th year of his age.

6. At Rushby-green, James Randall, Esq. of Dartford, Kent.

Mary Ann, wife of Richard Bridger, Esq. of the Bank of England, aged 58.

7. At Alton, Francis Bruckfield, Esq. of Derby.

8. James Serle, Esq. of Bishopstown. Hants.

12. At his cottage, at Muswell-Hill, Middlesex, the wife of James Cathrow, Esq. of the College of Arms.

14. Mark Hodgson, Esq. aged 52.

In Berkeley-square, in the 31st year of her age, Mrs. William Egerton, relict of the late Colonel William Egerton, brother of John, late Lord Bishop of Durham.

At Topsham Road, Devonshire, Arthur Fenn, Esq. of Water-lane, Tower-street.

16. At Clifton, Miss Mary Rice, youngest daughter of the late John Rice, Esq. of Tooting, Surrey.

17. At the Rectory, St. Paul's Quay, Kent, in the 19th year of her age, Mary Arabella, second daughter of John Pearson, Esq. of Golden-square, surgeon.